

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXVII] No. 21—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE ONT., O

Why Not Make House-Cleaning Easy.

by using SILVER DUST WASHING POWDER, 1776 Soap Powder, and Sapolio.

FOR SALE AT

W. COXALL.

Highest Qualities, Perfect Fit, Lowest Prices,

OURS PRING PROMISE TO ALL CLOTHING AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS BUYERS.

OUR NEW STOCK OF

Men's and Boys Suits, Odd Pants, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

to examine it. Our new stock is beyond comparison with former seasons and it will do you good to take a good look at it. Seeing is free; it won't cost you a cent to look through our stock and see how much you can get for so little money. If we save a customer a dollar he comes again, that is why our average run of customers includes patrons who deal regularly with us, and regular patronage is worth striving for.

Come and look at our new stock, you will find friendship, as we esteem every visit from you a personal favor.

A. M. VINEBERG.

Cheap Clothier, Dundas St., Henry Block, Napanee.

Choice Groceries

Fresh new Goods at lowest prices, comprising: Raisins—finest Valencias, Californias, Sultana or Seedless, also stem and seeded in one pound packages.

Blue and Black Basket Desert Raisins. The finest Spanish stock. Currants, cleaned and ready for use.

Figs, nuts, confectionery peels, California apricots, prunes, flavoring extracts and spices.

Snowflake Pastry Flour, made by W. W. Ogilvie the largest miller in Canada. Use this and your Christmas Pastry will not disappoint you. Cream of the West, best Bread Flour, Cheese and Creamery Butter.

TAYLOR & MORRIS,

NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

Embury & Madole.

FOR SALE.

A hardy old loon for Sale, apply at this office

FOR SALE.

A good, reliable Spring Wagon for sale, apply to Jas. Vine, above.

TENDERS WANTED.

Sealed Tenders will be received until SATURDAY, 7th MAY, 1898, for the rebuilding of No. 1 Methodist Church, either brick or frame, situated at Hayburn. Plans and specifications may be seen at S. Mullett's, Hayburn. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. S. MULLETT, Sec'y.

Hayburn, 2th April, 1898.

Special At

FOR

LOVERS OF

MOST of our customers will remember May 1st, introducing Hubbard's famous perfumes. We are much pleased, therefore, to have them to be at our store on

Thursday, Friday

APRIL 28th, 29th

Mr. E. J. AMEY will sell perfumes, and will spray your hair with perfumes. The perfumes will be sold at 29c. per package. Come, and bring your perfume bottles. The sale price, 25c. per package.

MUS

Mr. HODGINS, who is an accomplished pianist, will sell pianos, which will be sold at 5c. per copy, regular price 10c. per copy. weeks at the large stores of Toronto, Montreal,

Don't miss this M

Lace Curtain Specials.

We have just received this week a new shipment of our four special prices in Lace Curtains, viz.—19c.—25c.—\$1.00—\$1.25. Our values in Lace Curtains this year beat the world. If you want Lace Curtains we would like to show them to you.

Our One Dollar Umbrellas.

Durable covering, fast black color, steel rod, Irish thorn handle. It's a beauty for the price. We doubt if you can buy as good for one-half more.

Millinery.

Our Millinery department is booming. Sales are almost double what they were last year at this time. Our stock is larger, better assorted, and cheaper than ever. We emphasize particularly our prices in Millinery. You will find the goods better and the prices lower than other stores.

T. W. SIMPSON, B.A., M.D., C.A.
 Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians
 Edinburgh.
 Office—Dr. Grant's late residence, Bridge St.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
 Physician, Surgeon, etc.
 Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
 Office—North side of Dundas Street, between
 Astor and Court Streets, Napanee. 511v

HERRINGTON & WARNER
 Barristers, etc.
 MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
 Office—Warner Block, East-st, Napanee. 57

A. S. ASHLEY,
 DENTIST
 40 YEARS EXPERIENCE
 20 YEARS IN NAPANEE.
 Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods
 Store, Napanee.

DEROCHE & MADDEN,
 Barristers,
 Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
 Office—Grange Block.
 Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
 H. M. DEROCHE, Q.C. 51v J. H. MADDEN

MORDEN & RUTTAN,
 Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
 Solicitors for the Merchant's Bank of Canada
 etc., etc.
 Dundas Street, Napanee.
 G. F. RUTTAN.
 AT Private funds to loan at five per cent.

THE ROYAL HOTEL.
 Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.
 This commodious hotel is centrally situated
 having every convenience for the travelling and
 business public. Large yard and sheds for
 carriages.
 Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars
 The comfort of guests is made a first con-
 sideration.

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
 Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
 geons of Ontario, and graduate of Toron-
 to University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,
 Visits made to Tamworth the first Mon-
 day in each month, remaining over Tuesday.
 Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.
 At other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in
 York.
 Napanee office open every day.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
 General Business Agent.
POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial
 Electoral District of Addington.
Conveyancer,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.]
 Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the
 County of Lennox & Addington
 TAMWORTH.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
 In the matter of the estate of David Hughes,
 late of the Township of Abinger, in the
 County of Lennox and Addington, farmer,
 deceased.
 Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Re-
 vised Statutes of Ontario, 197, Chapter 123,
 Section 38, that all persons having claims against
 the estate of David Hughes, late of the Township of
 Abinger, in the County of Lennox and Addington,
 farmer, deceased, who died on or about the
 Fifteenth day of January, A.D. 1898, and re-
 quested to send by post prepaid or to deliver to
 Messrs. Deroche & Madden, of the Town of
 Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington,
 solicitors for Paul Stein, Robert Jackson,
 and Samuel Buffam, Administrators of the last Will
 and Testament of the said David Hughes,
 deceased, on or before the TWENTIETH DAY
 OF MAY, 1898, their names and addresses and
 descriptions and a full statement of the particu-
 lars of the claim and the nature of the security
 (if any) held by them verified by affidavit.
 And that after the said 20th day of May, 1898,
 the executors will proceed to distribute the
 assets of the said David Hughes, deceased,
 among the parties entitled thereto, having re-
 gard only to the claims of which notice has
 been given as above required. And the said
 executors will not be liable for the said assets
 or any part thereof to any person or persons of
 whose claim notice shall not have been re-
 ceived, duly verified by the said executors at the
 time of such distribution.
DEROCHE & MADDEN,
 Solicitors for the said Executors, Paul Stein,
 Robert Jackson and Samuel Buffam.
 Dated this 9th day of April, 1898.

Hayburn, 24 April, 1898.
TO THE JURYMEN!
 TAKE NOTICE THAT AT THE
TEMPERANCE HOTEL!
 you will find Board and Lodging strictly first-
 class at prices that can't be equalled anywhere
 in town. Don't fail to come and try us before
 engaging elsewhere as we are prepared to look
 after the comforts of all to whom you come.
 Between Telephone Office and Merchants
 Bank.
E. WILLIAMS.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
 Dwelling with 8 rooms, hard and soft water,
 garden with fruit trees, and barn 20x24 ft, lot 15,
 Bridge street, Napanee. Terms easy.
 Also brick Dwelling containing eight rooms,
 hard and soft water, with garden, west half of
 lot 19, Bridge street, Napanee. Easy terms.
 Apply to M^r. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister,
 Napanee, 90 John Street. 21 p

**THE LONDON MUTUAL FIRE IN-
 SURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.**
 The agency of this company for the County of
 Lennox and Addington has been transferred to
 Mr. J. W. Metzler of Napanee, who is a careful
 agent for said county.
 Mr. Metzler is recommended to our patrons for
 the renewal of old business, and for the ac-
 ceptance of new work. We can transact our old
 members, and all attending matters, that all
 claims will be settled with the same fairness
 and liberality as we have shown in the past, and
 we confidently look for a large support for Mr.
 Metzler and the Company in the future.
D. C. MACDONALD, Manager.
D. WEISMILLER,
 Inspector District No. 2, Kingston.

IN THE MATTER OF CLEMENT
GEORGE BOOTH, of the Village of Odessa,
 in the County of Lennox and Addington,
 Patient Medicine Dealer, Insolvent.
 Notice is hereby given that the above named
 Insolvent, Clement George Booth, has made an
 assignment of his estate and effects to me for the
 benefit of his creditors, by deed dated the
 22nd day of April, 1898, and the creditors are
 notified to meet at my office, in the Court
 House, Napanee, on MONDAY, THE 29th DAY
 OF MAY, 1898, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for
 the purpose of receiving a statement of his
 affairs, appointing inspectors, fixing their remun-
 eration and for the ordering of the affairs of
 the estate generally.
 All persons claiming to rank upon the estate
 of the said Insolvent must file their claims with
 me, verified by affidavit, on or before the 1st
 DAY OF JUNE, 1898, after which date I will
 proceed to distribute the assets thereof, having
 regard to those claims only of which I shall
 then have received notice.
GEO. D. HAWLEY, Sheriff, Assignee.
 Napanee, April 23rd, 1898.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS 1898.
 Electoral District of Addington.
 Abstract of Detailed Statement of ex-
 penses incurred by F. F. Wartman, candi-
 date in the late local election, County of
 Addington.
 Printing \$9 10
 Rent of Halls 3 00
 Personal expenses of F. F.
 Wartman 95 00
\$107 10
M. C. DUNN, Agent

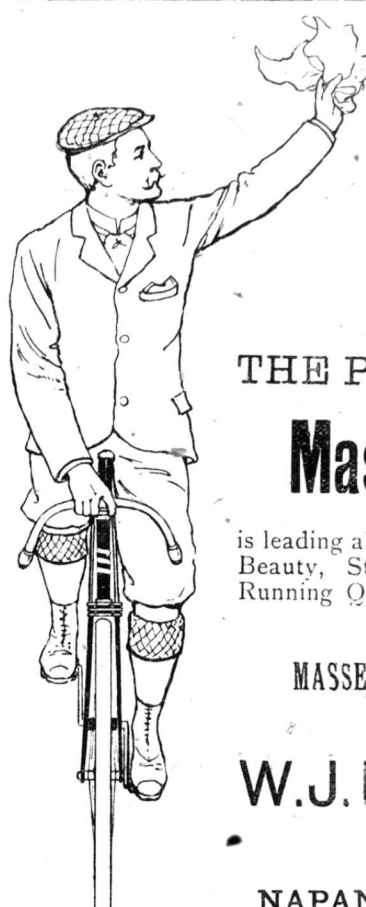
The above is a true copy of the Abstract
 of Statement of election expenses of F. F.
 Wartman, a candidate at the election for
 Addington, held on 1st March, 1898.
GEO. D. HAWLEY,
 Returning Officer.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
 In the matter of the estate of Charles
 Wienecke, late of the Township of Denbigh, in
 the County of Lennox and Addington, Yeoman,
 deceased.
 Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Re-
 vised Statutes of Ontario, 197, Chapter 123,
 Section 38, that all persons having claims
 against the estate of Charles Wienecke, late of
 the Township of Denbigh, in the County of
 Lennox and Addington, Yeoman, deceased, who
 died on or before the 21st day of January, A.D.
 1898, are required to send by post prepaid, or to
 deliver to Messrs. Deroche & Madden, of the
 Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and
 Addington, Solicitors for Paul Stein, Adminis-
 trator of the personal property of the said
 Charles Wienecke, deceased, on or before the
 21st DAY OF MAY, A.D. 1898, their names and
 addresses and descriptions and a full statement
 of the particulars of their claims and the nature
 of the security (if any) held by them verified by
 affidavit. And after the said 21st day of May,
 1898, the administrator will proceed to distribute
 the personal estate of the said Charles Wienecke,
 deceased, among the parties entitled thereto,
 having regard only to the claims of which no-
 tice has been given as above required and the
 said Administrator will not be liable for the
 said personal property or any part thereof to
 any person or persons of whose claim notice
 shall not have been received duly verified, by
 the said Administrator at the time of such dis-
 tribution.
DEROCHE & MADDEN,
 Solicitors for the said Administrator Paul Stein.
 Dated this 21st day of April, A.D., 1898.

THE ROE

**More
 Talked of
 Than War**

**THE POPULAR
 Massey-Harris**



is leading all the '98 Models for
 Beauty, Strength, and Easy
 Running Qualities.

MASSEY-HARRIS CO., Limited.

W.J. NORMILE
 Agent.
 NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

Needed In Their Business.
 "Is it true," asked the man who had
 never been outside the state, "that read-
 ing or writing of romances is forbidden by
 the Koran?"
 "It is," said the man who had bought
 Connecticut made rugs in Constantinople.
 "They need all the lies they can get in
 their business."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Highest Butter Yields.
 The largest butter record for a full
 year is claimed for the Holstein cow,
 Pauline Paul, 2199 H. H. B., 1,153 68-64
 pounds, made in 1890, owned by J. B.
 Dutcher & Son, Pawling, N. Y.
 The largest seven days' record is
 claimed for the Jersey cow, Princess II,
 8046 A. J. C. C., 46 50-64 pounds,
 made in February, 1885, while the
 property of Mrs. S. M. Shoemaker, Bal-
 timore. This record also includes, as far
 as we know, a claim for the largest
 daily yield, which would be a close ap-
 proximation to six pounds.
 The highest record ever reached by a
 cow in a public test was made by the
 Brown-Swiss cow, Brienz, at the Ameri-
 can fat stock and dairy show in Chi-
 cago, in 1891, where her average daily
 yield of butter fat for three successive
 days was 3.11 pounds, the equivalent of
 8.68 pounds butter. The largest yield
 of butter at the World's fair in 1893
 for one day was by the Jersey cow,
 Brown Bessie, 8.48 pounds.—Exchange.

Spring Housecleaning. While people
 are particular about having their house cleaned
 of the winter's accumulation of dirt, they're
 not always so particular about their system.
 It needs cleaning too, and there's nothing will do
 it so thoroughly and effectually as Burdock
 Blood Purifier. Alex. Miller, Ardco, Ont.,
 says: "I have taken B.B.P. every spring for
 some years and as a blood purifier it is unequal-
 led."

CHARMED THE SAVAGE EYE.
Garment of an Early White Woman Settler
 Ticked the Redskins.
 "It was interesting to notice the way in
 which the Indians looked upon early set-
 tlers around here," said the old timer as
 he lapsed into a reminiscent mood. "Each
 white family as it arrived and set about
 the task of making a home in the great
 American desert was scrutinized and passed
 upon, favorably or otherwise, by these
 'original inhabitants' very much as a new-
 comer nowadays is talked about and esti-
 mated by the good people of any little town
 in which he makes his appearance. To be
 sure, the Indians' standards were a little
 bit peculiar, but they applied them in
 much the same spirit of egotism that we
 do our own.
 "For example, when we started west my
 mother, who was pre-eminent a sensible
 woman, who did and who refrained from
 doing things only on good and sufficient
 reason, soon saw that the long full skirts
 in vogue at the time had little to recom-
 mend them from an emigrant's point of
 view and adopted a garment consisting of
 a medium short skirt and substantial pan-
 talettes, which she found quite suitable
 and persisted in wearing through several
 subsequent changes of fashion. Now, a
 few days after my father had completed
 the cabin which was our first home in
 Kansas a band of Indians from a neighbor-
 ing camp called on us for purposes of in-
 spection, as I have already said was their
 custom, and incidentally to trade for or
 better, beg—any article among our belong-
 ings which might strike their fancy. My
 mother was, as usual, dressed in her 'utili-
 ty' garment, and this soon caught the eyes
 of the Indians, who immediately, amid
 great jabbering of admiration, nominated
 her the 'white squaw' and from that time
 on showed our household many marks of
 esteem—a preference which had its draw-
 ings on the Kansas City Journal.

FREE EXPRESS.

Colebrook
Garrison Cto
11 Feb 99

CANADA—FRIDAY, APRIL 29th 1898.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

Attraction FOR FINE MUSIC.

Messrs. AMEY & HODGINS, who were here last
ous American Perfumes and Sachet Powders.
to say that we have made arrangements with
ay, and Saturday,
29th, and 30th.

pray (free) anyone so desiring with their favorite
c. per oz, the regular price being 75c. Ladies,
sachet powder will be sold at 10c. per package,

MUSIC.

ist, will play selections from the latest music,
rices 25c. to 50c. These gentlemen have spent
eal, and Quebec.

Musical Treat!

Special Oxford Shirtings

At 10c.

The more people use this line the better convinced they are of its special value. You can't buy as good elsewhere for less than 12½c. The colors are perfectly fast.

Ladies' Belts.

We are this season showing a very large range in Ladies' Belts, from 10c. up. We have just received a special jewelled belt, very new style, at 50c. each.

Black Brilliantines

At 25c. and 50c.

Black Brilliantines are very serviceable for summer skirts. Ours special lines at 25c. and 50c. per yard have already been sold out, and we have this week received a new supply.

LUMBER.

If you are in need of Lumber of any kind, call and inspect our stock and get prices.
Rough Lumber \$6.00 and \$8.00 per M.
Dressed Lumber of all kinds always in stock, also Doors, Sash, Mouldings, &c.
Lath, Shingles. Portland Cement, Land Plaster, Pressed Brick, Mill Wood, and Cordwood. Your patronage Solicited.

The Rathbun Company.
R. SHIPMAN, Agent.

BLUE - RIBBON - TEA

THE BEST ON EARTH—TRY IT.

All kinds of Canned Vegetables, Corn, Pears, Tomatoes, Pumpkin, Orange, Marmalade, Raspberry, Peach, and Strawberry Jam. Canned Cherries, Strawberries, Pine Apples and Peaches.
Heintz Pickles in bulk, also in bottles. Baked Beans in Catsup.
Pickled Olives, Chow Chow, Pickled Onions.
Apricots, Peaches and California Plums.

ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, Cheaper than any place in town.

J. F. Smith,

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

GLENMORE.

Farmers are busy ploughing and sowing.
Miss Katie Smith who has been laid up with muscular rheumatism is around again.
Sunday school has again started in Cedar Grove Church.
Miss Bertha Vout spent last Sunday the guest of her uncle Mr. John Vout.
Mrs. Chas. Barton is suffering from a complication of diseases resulting from the bite of a dog.
Catch Cold. It's an easy thing to do, but it's just as easy to get cured if you take Norway Pine Syrup. Costs only 25c. at all drug stores.

WILTON.

The Methodists, who have been using the Presbyterian church while their own has been undergoing repairs, expect theirs to be in readiness for quarterly meeting next Sunday morning. Communion will be dispensed in the Presbyterian church at the evening service.
Thomas Mills lost a valuable cow this week. It was found in the pasture field with a broken leg, it having caught its foot in a rock hole.
H. Mills is one of the jury men at Napanee this week.
The choral club, of Violet, expects to hold a concert in the Grange Hall, Thursday evening May 5 h.

A Toronto Tobacconist. Mr. J. Bretz, 104 Church Street, Toronto, the popular tobacconist, says he was troubled with weak and intermittent action of the heart, was sleepless and losing flesh. Three boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely cured him.

BATH.

The farmers in this section have their crops nearly all planted and the prospects are that a bountiful harvest awaits them.
The Str. Alexandria reported at R. R. Finkle's wharf on Monday evening on her first trip of the season.
The Methodist choir, lately reorganized, is a credit to the church and the fine music they discourse cannot be praised too highly. It consists of the following talented array of artists: leader, Mr. E. P. Shepherd; soprano soloists, Miss Julia Burley, Mr. R. W. Johnson, Miss Hattie Chambers; alto,

STELLA.

An I.O.F. Court was instituted at Stella, Amherst Island, on April 22nd with twenty-three charter members, by G. N. Brown, G.D.H.C.R. These officers were installed: Court Deputy, W. H. Moutray; physician, H. S. Norhamore; C. R., William Glenn, Jr.; P. C. R. John Glenn; V. C. R., Hugh Filson; R. S., G. A. Chown; F. S., T. J. Polley; treasurer, Robert Glenn; chaplain, William Hamilton; S. J. C. Hartley Fleming; S. W., Robert Fleming; J. W. Robert Sanders; S. H. William Chown; J. B., S. A. Strain.
A pleasant event was performed by Rev. Mr. Cumberland at the residence of Mrs. W. Scott on the 20th inst., when her niece, Miss Ruth Minchin, was married to David H. Filson.
Mr. and M. T. Polley are visiting in Doronto.
Mrs. R. Filson has returned after a visit with her sisters in Cleveland.
A. Reid and S. Spears are attending court in Napanee.
Miss Pogue, Kingston, is visiting Mrs. Filson.
Cheese factory is expected to start next week.

YARKER.

Cole Craig, while descending the hill between Emberly's and Jackson's on his bicycle, met a rig at the foot of the hill, and in turning out struck a stone and was hurled headlong on to the hard road, tearing his face in a terrible manner and badly smashing his wheel. Dr. Oldham attended him and put him into a condition to reach his home. It is a foolhardy act on the part of anyone to attempt the descent of this hill on a bicycle.
Mr. S. Kuttan's life is despaired of. He is laid low with gangrene.
The License Commissioners met here recently and awarded the licenses to: Addington.
Messrs. Robert and Mac O'Loughlin, of New York city, spent a short time here lately.
Mrs. E. W. Benjamin was able to take a short drive on Monday. She is improving fast.
M. Cambridge is erecting a new house. Mabel and Lena Lloyd are about to leave Yarker for Napanee.
Mr. Ben Robertson, of the firm of Geo. Robertson & Son, took a drive recently with his son Bert to Sydenham, Harrowsmith, Yarker, Camden East, Newburgh, Napanee and Kingston. This was his first trip to the above mentioned places.

BINSON CO.

COAL
\$4.50 to \$5.50.

For your winter's supply of Coal go to

DAFOE'S
—AT THE—
'BIG MILL'

and choose from the best stock of Hard Coal offered in Nanapanee and at prices to suit the times.

\$4.50 to \$5.50 per Ton.

I have nothing to say about other people's Coal but will guarantee my own to be equal to any Coal sold in Canada, and mined in the Scranton District. Call at the office and see samples and get prices before purchasing. We give value for your money and 2000 pounds for a ton.

J. R. DAFOE.

His Position.

"Was he secretary or treasurer of the company?"
"Well, they supposed he was only secretary until after he had gone."—Pick Me Up.

Information Wanted.

"And now," said the lecturer at the close of a discourse on theosophy, to which his audience had listened with the deepest attention, "in accordance with my usual custom I shall extend to any person present who cares to do so the opportunity to ask whatever question may be in his mind. I wish to leave no point obscured if it is in my power to make it clear."
"There's one thing I've always wanted to know," said an earnest looking man in the audience, rising as he spoke. "I've asked a great many men, and none of them could ever tell me. Why is it that you always find a picture of a goat on a book beer sign?"—Chicago Tribune.

A RELIABLE OFFER.

HONEST HELP FREE TO MEN.

The Nanapanee Express is authorized to state by Mr. D. Graham, Box 133, Hagersville, Ont., that any man who is nervous or debilitated or who is suffering from any of the various troubles resulting from overwork, excesses, or abuse, such as nervous debility, exhausted vitality, lost vigor, unnatural drains, and losses, lack of development, etc., can write to him in strict confidence and receive free of charge full instructions how to be thoroughly cured.
Mr. Graham himself was for a long time a sufferer from above troubles and after trying in vain many advertised remedies, electric belts, etc., became almost entirely discouraged and hopeless. Finally he confided in an old clergyman, whose kind and honest advice enabled him to speedily obtain a perfect and permanent cure. Knowing to his own sorrow, that so many poor sufferers are being imposed upon by unscrupulous quacks, Mr. Graham considers it his duty as an honest man and a firm believer in christian sympathy and kindness, to give his fellow-men the benefit of his experience and assist them to a cure. Having nothing to sell, he asks for no money, the proud satisfaction of having done a great service to one in need, he rightly considers an ample reward for his trouble. If you write to Mr. Graham you can rely upon being cured and upon absolute secrecy as well.
Address as above, enclosing a stamp, and refer to the Nanapanee Express. No attention however, will be paid to those writing out of mere curiosity, therefore state that you really need a cure.

Better Than Klondike Gold—Is health and strength gained by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. It fortifies the whole system and gives you such strength that nervous troubles cease, and work which seemed wearing and laborious, becomes easy and is cheerfully performed. It has done this for others, it will for you.

TIGER AND BULL.

A Fierce Battle, In Which the Tiger Was Badly Beaten.

The Paris letter of the London Post gives details of an extraordinary entertainment given at the Plaza de Madrid in the presence of 1,300 spectators. This was a combat between a royal Bengal tiger and an Andalusian fighting bull. The tiger, Cesar, was a full grown brute belonging to Spessardi, the trainer, who had never been able to do anything with it and had, indeed, once nearly fallen a victim to its ferocity. He sold it for 6,000 francs to the director of the plaza.

A cage 17 yards square by 4 in height had been erected in the middle of the arena, and the animals were brought on in vans, the bull being the first to be released into the inclosure. The brute immediately began to run round and round his prison, bellowing and throwing up sand and gravel with his hoofs.

The instant the tiger entered the cage he gave a roar and bounded on the bull, avoiding the horns, and fixed on his flanks and belly with both teeth and claws. The bull remained still for a few seconds, and then seemed to be sinking backward to the ground. The spectators thought that all was over, but the tiger let go for a second to take another hold, and in the brief interval was kicked over by the wild plunges of the bull. Before the tiger had time to recover the bull was on him, and, sinking his horns into the striped hide, it tossed the tiger into the air. This was repeated four or five times, the bull varying his tactics occasionally by banging his adversary against the bars. When the bull stopped, the tiger lay limp on the ground, and the crowd, thinking he was dead, cried, "Bravo, toro!"

The bull stood stamping for a moment in the middle of the cage, and then, seeing the tiger did not move, approached and smelled him. But Cesar was only shamming death and seized the bull's muzzle in his powerful jaws so the animal could not move. Eventually, however, he was released, and after stamping furiously on the tiger again caught him on his horns. This time the tossing, stamping and banging apparently really ended in Cesar's death. The cage was then opened, and the bull rushed out and back to his stable. For precaution's sake the tiger's van was brought up, and to the general surprise, Cesar rose to his feet, glauced round as if afraid the bull was still there, and then bounded into the van. The tiger was found to have five ribs broken, besides having a number of wounds from the bull's horns. It is said that all wild animals—bears, lions, panthers and tigers—fare badly in combat with the Spanish fighting bull. Man and the elephant are the only sure victors over these active and ferocious beasts.

A Belligerent Imitator.

"John Jimerson, what do you mean by coming home in this condition and at this time of night?"
"Most natural thing in world, my love. It's all part of pep-preparations for war. Everything is being put in readiness. B-battleships a-steamed up an loaded; torpedo boats a-steamed up an loaded; lo-locomotives a-steamed up an loaded. Why shouldn't I a-steamed up an get a load on too? 'E all at, my love.'—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Miss Edith Rayworth; basso profundo, Messrs C. Burley, and H. A. Hogle. The organist, Miss Mabel Aylsworth, although a new beginner, shows she is fully capable of filling that position with credit.
The Troquois Medicine Co is billed for a week's sojourn in our village.
Mrs. N. Patterson is having her house painted. Gaylord Hosilton is doing the work.
Mr. Maxwell Robinson is doing good business in the carriage line. He has sold eleven rigs this season so far.

IT'S so pleasant to take that children cry for it; but it's death to worms of all kinds. DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP. Price 25c. All dealers.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY.

Miss Hester Hodgins, of South Bay, will be brought before the County Judge, Thursday 28th, to stand trial on the charge of shooting Messrs. Hicks and Thompson.

Mr. Elisia Talcott a well known and highly respected resident of the county, died at his home in Bloomfield, Monday April 18th, at the age of 77 years.

Mr. W. G. Smeaton has recently been awarded the scholarship at Toronto University called the exhibition scholarship of 1891 for original scientific research. The scholarship is of the value of \$750. and allows the holder to pursue his studies wherever he pleases. Mr. Smeaton is an old pupil of Picton High school and his old school fellows are pleased to hear of his success.

Mr. John Anderson an old resident of Ameliasburgh, recently died at his home at Mountain View from the effects of a stroke of paralysis. He was 78 years of age and was one of the most highly esteemed men in the township. His brother Mr. William Anderson ex-M.P.P. and County President of the Patrons of Industry died during the Christmas holidays.

There is a saying that "its an ill wind that blows no good," and this will be proved true in case Uncle Sam and the Spanish Dons hold several interesting interviews. As the American Magazines especially the Century, have exhausted their supply of war reminiscences and were almost stuck. What a glorious harvest for them!

The general impression is that the Bicycles handled by Boyle and Son this season are 'THE WHEELS,' and good wheelmen like Myers and others know.

CENTREVILLE.

Very fine weather at present and farmers are pushing their spring operations, though very little seeding remains to be done. The recent rains have revived the looks of the grass and meadows.

The whole community was greatly shocked on Saturday morning when the sad news reached the village of the death of Kate O'Connor, which had taken place at Sydenham early that morning, where she had gone the Sunday previous to visit friends. She had been in failing health the past couple of months and entertained the idea that a visit amongst friends might benefit her. On the next day after her arrival there she was taken sick but nothing serious was at first anticipated. Medical assistance was early in attendance but proved of no avail. Dr. Sullivan, of Kingston, was also summoned on Friday but could do nothing to alleviate her sufferings. The remains were brought to her home here on Saturday evening. The funeral took place to the R. C. church on Monday and was largely attended.

Some of the farmers are already making preparations for planting.

John Barrett is suffering from an attack of bronchitis.

A. O'Connor, of Watertown, N.Y. attended the funeral of her sister.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. J. Foster Glenburrie.

'FELL DEAD.'

What More Every-day Heading do you
Read in this Paper than that?—

They are Legion.

Don't dally with heart disorders. There is but one cure. "I had been for a number of years sorely afflicted with heart disease. At times my life was despaired of. Doctors had prescribed and I had taken every known heart remedy made, I had supposed and did not get any benefit. I read of the wonderful cures wrought by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. I procured a bottle, and in less time almost than it takes to tell it, the distress was relieved. I followed the directions closely and to day I am a well woman again, and I shall do all in my power to make known to every one suffering as I did the wonderful cure it worked for me. Mrs. Wm. Burton, Darimow, Ont."

IN RED AND GOLD.

How sweet she looked I did not see
The glint of sun on changing tress.
My eyes were fixed upon the glow
On her fair cheek, I did but know
That she was standing nigh to me.
But she in silent ecstasy
Drank in the color and the glow
Of that fair scene, nor seemed to know
That all its beauty lost on me,
I gazed on her and could but see
How sweet she looked.

"In red and gold," she sighed "how fair
The coloring of those maples there!"
But still my eyes did but behold
The beauty that did her enfold.
For, with that vision standing there,
In dull red gown and golden hair,
Small cure had I what beauties rare,
What other wealth that wood might hold
In red and gold.

—Julia Fanshawe Brunkerhoff in New York Times.

ART AND RAIN.

And How They Failed to Go Well Together in the Jungle.



This little lion had himself primed to make a hit with Miss Leonine.



But a sudden shower—



Somewhat dampened his plans. —New York Journal.

Jumping at a Conclusion.

"Did you hear Miss Filmer say that she had a speaking acquaintance with that millionaire?" asked Maud scornfully.
"Yes," replied Mamie with equal scorn.
"It's the first time I knew that she ever worked in a telephone exchange."—Washington Star.

A Woman's Interest.

"I thought you were going to have a new gown right away!"
"No; I guess I'll wait now and see what the war styles will be."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Poet Epigram.

"Let who will do the country's fighting!
I ask only to stay at home and write the country's war songs."—New York Journal.

Specials in Boots and Shoes

On Saturday, Monday and Tuesday we will offer three special lines in Ladies' Shoes.

120 pairs Ladies' Fine Oxfords, Flexible Soles, Patent Leather Tips, very special at 75c.

120 pairs Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords, Patent Leather Tips and Facing at \$1.00, would be cheap at \$1.25.

120 pairs Ladies' Glove Grain Bals and Buttoned Boots at \$1.00 pair, regularly sold at \$1.25.

Remember we are showing a full range of Men's, Ladies, Misses and Children's Fine Footwear, all new, fresh and up-to-date.

Economists should inspect our money-saving opportunities before buying elsewhere.

**Our Motto—Cheap for Cash.
One Price to all.**

J. J. KERR

Dundas Street, Napanee.

Nursery Stock Agents! Book Agents! Agricultural Implement Agents!

Or anyone desiring to better their position and increase their income should write us. The demand for home grown Nursery Stock is on the increase. We need more men. If you want steady, paying work, write us.

We furnish all supplies free.
We have the largest Nurseries in the Dominion.
We pay both salary and commission.
We engage either whole or part time men.
We guarantee all our stock.
We furnish purchasers with certificate from Government Inspector, stating our Stock is free from San Jose Scale.

Our Nurseries comprise over 700 acres, and growing stock in large quantity enables us to sell at the closest possible figure.

Men succeed with us who have failed with others

It will cost you nothing to learn what we do for you. Don't write unless you mean business and want profitable employment.

**Stone & Wellington,
TORONTO.**

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Because it is a Home Company.
Because it is a Safe Company.
Because it is the cheapest and best.
Because it affords the most liberal policies to patrons.
Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, county churches, halls and school houses.
Because it is the Farmer's Company managed by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.
Officers—A. C. Parks, President; B. C. Lloyd, Vice-President. Directors—J. H. Aylesworth, U. C. Sills, W. R. Longacre, I. F. Aylesworth.
Honorary Directors—Jas. Reid, M.P.P., A. V. Price, Camden. C. K. Allison, Wm. Chesters, Fredericksburgh. D. W. Allison ex-M.P.

Suffering Vanquished.

A NOVA SCOTIAN FARMER TELLS HOW HE REGAINED HEALTH.

Had Suffered from Acute Rheumatism and General Debility—Scarcely able to do the Lightest Work.

From the Acadian, Wolfville, N. S.

One of the most prosperous and intelligent farmers of the village of Greenwich, N. S., is Mr. Edward Manning. Anyone intimate with Mr. Manning knows him as a man of strong integrity and veracity, so that every confidence can be placed in the information which he gave a reporter of the Acadian, for publication the other day. During a very pleasant interview he gave the following statements of his severe suffering and recovery:—"Two years ago last September," said Mr. Manning, "I was taken with a severe attack of rheumatism. I had not been feeling well for some time previous to that date, having been troubled with sleeplessness and general debility. My constitution seemed completely run down. Beginning in the small of my back, the pain soon passed into my hip where it remained without intermission and I became a terrible sufferer. All winter long I was scarcely able to do any work, and it was only with the acutest of suffering that I managed to hobble to the barn each day to do my chores. I appealed to medical men for help but they failed to bring any relief. At last I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and with their use came a complete and lasting cure. I had not used quite three boxes when I began to feel decidedly better. I continued using them until twelve boxes had been consumed, when my complete recovery warranted me in discontinuing their use. I have never felt better than since that time. My health seems to

KEEPING DAIRY.

Skilled Milk Producers Relate Experiences and Describe Methods.

For some time Hoard's Dairyman has been printing answers received to the following questions, which it has asked its readers to reply to:

1. Name.
2. Postoffice, county, state.
3. Number of acres in farm besides woodland?
4. Number of cows kept?
5. The breed of those cows?
6. Number of other stock?
7. Are you a patron of a cheese factory or creamery or do you run a private dairy?
8. Do you sell milk?
9. If so, where is your milk sold?
10. If you make and market butter, is it sold on family contracts for the season or year or consigned to the general market in some city, and what has been the average price received for the last five years?
11. If you sell milk, what has been the average price received for the past five years?
12. Can you keep up the fertility of your farm and soil?
13. How do you raise your heifer calves?
14. How do you handle your skim milk and what is the ration you feed the calves? Please write us at this point.
15. Do you buy your cows? If so, how many pounds or quarts of milk a year can you make such cows produce?
16. In your opinion, what is the difference in value between well raised home cows and the cows you are forced to buy?
17. Do you have a silo?
18. What is your opinion of the silo and its economy?
19. What is your daily feed to your cows in summer?
20. How do you provide for the drying up of feed in summer and fall droughts?
21. What is your daily feed to your cows in winter in both roughage and grain?
22. In your experience has it paid well to feed a liberal grain ration?
23. Has it paid well to feed so as to keep the cows from shrinking in milk in the late summer and fall?
24. Do you have a summer or winter dairy?
25. Do you use the Babcock test and weigh the milk daily of each cow, so as to know what each cow in your herd is yielding? If so, what has this system disclosed to you? Write us freely on this point.
26. Have you made special study of the construction and ventilation of cow stables? If so, what is your stable plan and your experience concerning it?
27. We are told by able veterinarians that one of the special causes for the spread of tuberculosis among dairy herds is because of the undue crowding of cows into stables and bad ventilation. What is your opinion on this point?

We select as instructive the typical set of answers below:

1. Ira O. Johnson.
2. Kent county, Mich.
3. Two hundred and fifty acres in farm. Have never plowed over 60 acres.
4. Forty at present. Will have double that in another year.
5. Jerseys, both grade and registered.
6. Twenty horses and colts, 60 young heifers.
7. Private dairy.
8. Yes.
9. Grand Rapids.
10. Sell, when we have it, at 25 cents. Have never had enough to contract by the year. No trouble to get customers at that price.
11. Eight cents per quart.
12. Yes.
13. Yes.
14. Feed to calves after they are 2 weeks old with a porridge made by stirring ground oil-cake with boiling water, first wetting it a little with cold water to prevent lumps forming. Feed each calf what it can digest, commencing with a very small amount, less than a table-spoonful of feed, increasing skim milk and oil-cake and reducing new milk according to capacity of calf. Separator skim milk should never be fed alone to young calves. That is my experience.
15. I used to, but have given it up as a poor way to get good cows.
16. The cost of keeping for one year.
17. Yes.
18. I can keep a cow 12 months on the silage from one acre of corn. I think she would eat and waste the same corn in six months fed in any other way, and it would be worth less and less every day it was left standing in the field.
19. From five to ten pounds of "ships" and cornmeal about one-fifth by weight of the meal, with good pasture and silage as late in spring and early in fall as necessary.
20. By planting some of the earliest and medium varieties of sweet corn on quick, rich soil and keeping it well cultivated.
21. All the silage they will eat night and morning, with hay or dry fodder corn at noon. The same kinds of grain are fed in winter as in summer. The meal is fed separate and the quantity of both grains varied to suit the needs of different cows, feeding all they will eat, but never allow a cow to leave feed in her manger the second time. If a cow is foolish enough to leave any feed, she is quite apt to go hungry the next feeding.
22. Yes.
23. Positively.
24. All the year round, but prefer to have more fresh fall cows than spring. If I were

Perfectly Cured

Weak and Low Spirited—Nervous Prostration—Appetite Poor and Could Not Rest.

"I take great pleasure in recommending Hood's Sarsaparilla to others. It has been the means of restoring my wife to good health. She was stricken down with an attack of nervous prostration. She suffered with headaches and her nerves were under severe strain. She became very low spirited and so weak she could only do a little work without resting. Her appetite was poor, and being so weak she could not get the proper rest at night. She decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, as we had heard it highly praised, and I am glad to state that Hood's Sarsaparilla has perfectly cured all her ailments." G. BELLAMY, 321 Hannah St., West, Hamilton, Ontario. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1, six for \$5. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists, etc.

Walked The Floor.

Night After Night in Agony.

Intense Physical Sufferings from Neuralgia in Head and Face.

Disappointed so Long by Doctors and Medicines, Mrs. Jackson Thought There Was no Hope for Her.

A KIND NEIGHBOR RECOMMENDS PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND THE MATCHLESS SPRING MEDICINE.

It Was Commenced With a Small Degree of Faith.

Now There is Joy, Thankfulness, and Gratitude for a Marvellous Cure.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co.

Sirs:—I suffered intensely with neuralgia in my head and face, and was in such a condition that I could not rest day or night for two and a half years. I was treated by different doctors and used their medicines and sometimes got a little relief, but the pain would come back as bad as ever. I walked the floor night after night and thought I would go crazy. A neighbor, knowing my condition of suffering, asked

Agents: F. O. Kingston, Thos. B. C. P. Ward, Ernestown. The board meets at the Secretary's office on the first Saturday of every month at one p.m.
N. A. Caton, Napanee,
Thos. B. Wilson, Newburgh Agents
M. C. ROGART Sec'y.-Treas.

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND — \$1,500,000.00

Deposits received and interest allowed.

Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

A. PEPLER, Agent.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal

Capital paid up, \$6,000,000

Surplus, \$3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. A. BELLHOUSE,
Manager, Napanee Branch

EPPS'S COCOA

ENGLISH
BREAKFAST COCOA

Possesses the following
Distinctive Merits:

DELICACY OF FLAVOR.

SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY.

GRATEFUL and COMFORTING

to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC.

NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALED.

In Quarter-Pound Tins Only.

Prepared by JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd,
Homeopathic Chemists, London,
England.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, APRIL 29th 1898

The darkest hour is just before the Dawn.

In the general excitement don't lose sight of the great momentous question, Who blew up the Maine?

The young American is asking himself the question. Is there any glory in dying of yellow jack in Cuba?

The big dailies have shifted the Klondike from "Top o' column," to a "no position," on the eighth page.

"JOHNNIE-on-the-spot" only requires three columns to chronicle the capture of a lumber barge by an American cruiser.

An evening journal in Toronto devotes one page to the war and the other seven to blowing about its own enterprise.

The Toronto Globe has despatched Jno. A. Ewan, of its editorial staff, to the scene of action and he will furnish that enterprising journal with reliable reports of the progress of the war. Mr. Ewan visited this section some few years ago and from our knowledge of his ability and thoroughness as a news gatherer and keen observer of men and things we feel that the Globe has exhibited great wisdom in its choice.

INSTANT RELIEF guaranteed by using MILBURN'S STERLING HEAD-ACHE POWDERS. No depressing after-effect.

have improved in every way. During the past summer I worked very hard but have felt no bad effects. The gratitude I feel to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, none but those who have suffered as I have, and been cured, can appreciate."

An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous prostration, the after effects of lagrippe, nervous headache, palpitation of the heart, all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SAVED BY HIS REPUTATION.

He Confessed He Stole the Horse, and the Lynchers Surprised Him.

The few determined men, with the prisoner in their midst, worked quietly but quickly. A rope was soon thrown over a limb of a live oak tree and the end knotted around the condemned man's neck. Then he was placed upon a barrel and the leader was preparing to kick it from under the unfortunate man when he opened his mouth and spoke for the first time.

"Boys," he drawled, "what's all this yere fussin' about?"

"Ye know darn well what hit's all about," put in the leader.

"Waal, drat my hide! Do ye think that I would be up yere addressin this yere assembly, when ye know thet speakin' ain't my fort, if I knew what all this fussin was about?"

"Waal, hit's boss stealin, if ye must know," growled the leader.

"Meanin what particular boss?"

"Waal, I swan! Did ye ever hear of sich a pesky cuss?" gasped the leader, turning to the rest of the crowd. "Durn if I don't think thet he will be wantin' to know if we ever met his grandmother next!"

"Waal, hit seems ter me thet ye might accommodate me for thet little bit," whined the prisoner.

"Waal, hit's Lige Bean's boss, if ye must know," growled the leader.

"Yaas, thet's right; I took the boss."

This calm announcement of the theft had the effect of throwing the lynchers into a commotion, and after conferring together for a few minutes the leader approached and said:

"See yere! Do ye mean ter say thet ye took the boss?"

"Thet's right! I took the boss."

"Git down from there then!" yelled the leader, throwing off the rope from the limb and kicking the barrel over.

"What's the meanin' of all this yere?" asked the suspected man as he picked himself up.

"Hit means thet we want you ter git!"

"An thar ain't goin ter be no hangin'?"

"Not a hang."

"Cause why?"

"Cause we don't believe ye ever stole the boss. Hit's a matter of record 'round yere thet ye never toled the truth in yer life, an if ye say thet ye stole the boss thet's pretty good evidence thet ye didn't."

Then the late prisoner got mad and wanted to fight the whole crowd for doubting his veracity, but the would be lynchers moved off in disgust and paid no attention to him.

Thirty minutes later the missing horse turned up, thus proving the conclusion that they had arrived at to be the correct one.—Detroit Free Press.

Weak Kidneys

WILL FIND STRENGTH IN CELERY KING Thousands testify to its curative powers. Sold by all druggists. Large package, 25 cts. WOODWARD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, CANADA.

making butter, which would have nearly all calves come from Sept. 1 to Jan. 1.

25. Use test and weigh milk daily. Have learned more than you would care to have me write in this paper. One very important thing the test has taught is that an excited cow or herd of cows will not give all or anywhere near all of the butter fat, reducing it sometimes nearly one-half in a herd, and in individual cows have known their milk to test 1 per cent fat if greatly excited, the same cows' normal test being 6 per cent fat.

26. Our plan of ventilation gives good satisfaction. Conductors are formed by having an opening at bottom of stanchions inside of stable and at top on outside, just under eaves, studding is 24 inches apart, making each conductor 6 by 22 inches. Have six of them in 80 feet. The opening outside must be protected so the wind will not blow directly into it, as a strong wind will blow cold air in instead of allowing foul air to pass off. Air is admitted through windows let down at top. Have a window every ten feet. Stable is warm enough, so windows are never closed tight, even with the mercury below zero. Also have a large hay shoot which we use as a ventilator if necessary, opening from ceiling to roof. In cold weather this is kept closed with a slide door at ceiling.

27. I think the veterinarians are right.

Mr. J. R. Elliott, who sells milk to a creamery, tells what to do with the skimmilk;

"I feed skimmilk to calves and pigs. I feed the calves new milk a few weeks until they get to eating corn and oats, then all skimmilk and have had very good success. I think the skimmilk is worth 10 cents a hundred to feed to pigs. The farmers in this country thought they could not raise calves on creamery skimmilk, but they have changed their mind."

To Keep Your Barnyard Dry.

Joshua Brantingham tells in The National Stockman how he secured a dry barnyard:

Many ideas of paving were suggested, but all had their objections, especially on account of expense, until a year ago the idea of coal cinders being the thing to use came into my mind. I accordingly bought a large pile from our grist miller near by and covered the yard to a depth of about six inches. They soon packed down smooth and solid and have ever since made a good, dry yard at a small expense.

Precautionary Thoughtfulness.

"Can you come down awhile this evening?" asked the lady at one of the telephone lines.

"Just wait a moment till I ask the cook," came promptly from the lady at the other end.—Detroit Free Press.

Wasted Opportunity.

She—How dare you kiss me, sir?
He—Because I love you.
She—How long have you loved me?
He—Months.
She—Oh, George, what a lot of time we've lost!—Town Topics.

It Would.

Sibley—My mother-in-law has been spending the winter in Florida.
Frivot—Has the climate agreed with her?
Sibley—If it knows its business, it has.—New York Journal.

Full of Respect.

Susan—Lor, Miss Ella, I wonder you've the heart to play, and you just in your mourning for your poor uncle!
Miss Ella—Don't be silly, Susan! Can't you see I'm only playing on the black notes?—St. Paul's.

How It Originated.

"What started th' fight at th' vegetable party?"
"Somebody wanted to know if the Hardup brothers came as beets?"—Cleveland Leader.

Worth Remembering.

It's a long way to the Klondike, where the air is full of freeze,
Where the summer's full of skeeters as a kitten is of flies.
You're winder if you strike it, but if you don't you're stuck,
And tough luck in the Klondike is the toughest kind of luck,
And it's well this to remember ere you start out on the track
That when you're broke in Klondike—why, You Can't Walk Back!—Cincinnati Enquirer.

I said "No, I have no faith in anything new, as I have tried so many medicines and they have not done me any good." However, I decided to try one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and it gave such good results I continued until I had used six bottles, and was cured. I can never cease to express my gratitude for the great good I derived from Paine's Celery Compound.

Yours truly,

MRS. THOS. JACKSON,
50 McGee street, Toronto.

THERE WAS NO CHARGE.

The Coarse Fellow Wanted to Pay, but Razors Prevented Him.

There was a big, coarse voiced fellow, with red face, a surfeit of beef about his head and an insatiable desire to hear himself talk, that was nicely come up with in a barber shop the other day. He was flashily dressed and seemed aggrieved that every man employed in the place did not rush to help him get ready for the chair. He had assistance in having himself brought down to condition for being shaved, declining to handle anything from his hat to his collar and necktie.

While being lathered and shaved he told boisterously about the degeneracy of the times. Men who had to earn their living didn't know their places and acted as though they were just as good as those who hired them. The greatest mistake this country had ever made was when it did away with slavery instead of extending it to every state and territory in the Union.

After he had insisted upon half a dozen additions and extra touches from the knight of the strop the big man stepped from the chair and produced a fat pocket-book, while still holding forth in his offensive vein.

"Nevah mine dat," said the proprietor, who had known life on the plantation in the old days. "We don't made no chage fo' takin de bris'les off of an'mals like you."

The bully was about to break loose like an unbridled cyclone of destruction, but he saw half a dozen barbers about him, each one whetting a razor on the palm of his hand and looking solemn.

"How do you make money at that price?" he asked, with a sly grin.

"We make it up often ge'mon, sah." And it was wonderful to see how soon the big man was dressed and away.—Detroit Free Press.

War Was Preferable.

"I have about decided," said Dowling, "to go to Cuba and join the insurgent army."

"Oh, you take my breath away!" exclaimed Mrs. Dowling. "Going down there where you will have to sleep out on the ground and be eaten up by snakes and mosquitoes!"

"Yes."

"Don't you know you are likely to starve to death?"

"I do."

"And take yellow fever or cholera?"

"I know."

"Or may be captured or shot or something?"

"I know that, Maria, but they won't bang on the piano after I have gone to bed, nor make me get up after midnight to look for burglars."—Atlanta Journal.

The Bishop's Joke.

Bishop Short, who held the see of St. Asaph, occasionally put questions to candidates for ordination that apparently had no connection with the discharge of their parochial duties. One such question was, "Which has the greatest number of legs, a cat or no cat?" As might be expected, this created a titter, but the bishop repeated the question and desired some one to solve the problem. At last one of the candidates, smiling, said, "I should think, my lord, a cat." "No," retorted the bishop. "There you are wrong, for a cat has four legs and no cat has five."—Argonaut.

So Different.

It is not pretty to say of a woman that she talks too much, but she looks complimented when you tell her that she is a fine conversationalist.—Somerville Journal.

Life's Red Stream. When the blood is pure and rich, health and vitality are carried to all parts of the body. When it is impure or watery, the seeds of disease germinate and grow. To clear the blood current of all impurities, to make it rich and health-giving here is nothing to equal the standard blood purifier.

VAN VRANKEN'S IDEA.

WHEN IN CRIPPLE CREEK, DO AS THE CRIPPLES DO.

That Was His Scheme, but Unfortunately His Views of the Situation Were All Founded on What He Saw in the Funny Papers—All a Mistake.

Clarence Van Vranken had been ordered to Cripple Creek for the improvement of his health. Being a mild young man, his knowledge of the character and customs of the denizens (a knowledge chiefly derived from the funny papers) occasioned him no little alarm.

"If it is wise," soliloquized Clarence, "to do in Rome as the Romans do, it must be equally sagacious to do in Cripple Creek as the Cripples do. In order to avoid those unpleasantnesses to which tourists are subjected I must arrive in the guise of an indigenous denizen myself."

As may be readily seen, Clarence Van Vranken was indeed a shrewd and logical young man.

It was a warm afternoon in Cripple Creek. Around the bar of the principal saloon were gathered a number of old settlers.

The stage had arrived but a short time before, and the general interest created by the event was just oozing away when indications of a disturbance outside were heard by all. Either an unusually demonstrative cyclone or a peripatetic Fourth of July celebration seemed to be running amuck. The problem was soon solved. Through the open window was seen a young man clad in buckskin and surmounted by a huge sombrero which momentarily threatened to disturb his center of gravity. In eccentric circles he was brandishing and discharging a pair of heavy revolvers, while anon his vocal chords produced wild and thrilling whoops.

"Clear the way!" roared this object of interest as he bore a circuitous course. "I kin lick my weight in tarnation catamounts! Every one of you onery galoots, tenderfeet and all, every cuss in this shobang, come up and hev er drink on me!"

To this sweeping invitation no one seemed inclined to respond. Finally an old settler arose, a powerfully built man still in the prime of life. On his set jaws a habitual expression of grim determination rested, while in his piercing steel gray eyes was a look that showed him to be no man to trifle with.

"My young friend," he said, bearing down on the so called Cactus Clarence, "although I must take exception to your somewhat riotous style of address, which I can only attribute to eastern ignorance of the conventionalities, I am quite interested in your language, which seems of a remarkably polyglot description. Having devoted some time to etymological research, I would be obliged if you would tell me the origin and inform me where such unheard of words as 'tarnation,' 'shobang,' 'galoot' and 'tenderfeet' are current."

Smoothing out his sleek Prince Albert and adjusting his spotless silk hat, the old settler awaited an answer.

But Cactus Clarence was on no such pacific mission. "Whoop!" he yelled. "I'm lookin for Alkali Ike, Pizen Pete, Lariat Larry and yer other bad men."

A quaint looking man seated in the corner, flicking a spot of cigar ashes from his immaculate shirt front, walked to Cactus Clarence.

"Young man," he said, "I have lived in Cripple Creek for 20 years. I can tell you that no individuals known by such barbarous appellations have ever figured in society here. I am the sheriff, and you must come with me." And away they went together.

"Must be crazy," observed a prominent banker. "What a fantastic costume he wears! A very original style of headgear too!"

"Oh, it's some advertising dodge," said a shrewd, prosperous looking lawyer; "anything to attract attention, you know. We'll hear from him later in connection with soap or something."

"Well, I'll be hanged!" muttered Clarence Van Vranken, alias Cactus Clarence, as on the next morning he emerged from the police court, leaving \$5 for disturbing the peace and \$50 for carrying dangerous weapons. "I'll be hanged if I'll ever believe in the funny papers again. Good Lord, but I took a lot too much liquor to raise most unnecessary courage!"

Then the erstwhile Cactus Clarence did

TWO OUNCES OF BLOOD DAILY.

TWO OUNCES OF BLOOD will fill a small wine glass, and that is the quantity of Rich Red Blood which is daily added to your blood vessels when you take one of Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids with each meal three times daily.

No other iron medicine will do this, because all others are unnatural or acid preparations of iron, while Capsuloids contain natural iron identical with the iron already in your blood.

You Cannot Take any ordinary iron medicine, because it's acid, and injures teeth, stomach and bowels; but

You Can Take Capsuloids, or natural iron medicine, because it contains no acid, is perfectly natural, and perfectly mild.

Infants and invalids, as well as adults, take Capsuloids without feeling them in the slightest, even though they have never been able to take any other kinds of iron medicine.

What are Capsuloids? They are the natural iron called Hæmoglobin, extracted from the blood of healthy young bullocks. This natural iron is just the same as the iron in the human blood. We then inclose this dissolved natural iron in little soft pointed globes of pure gelatine. They are easily swallowed, are free from taste and smell, and their contents enter the blood within from one to three minutes after they are taken into the stomach.

Capsuloids are **The Greatest of all Tonics** for the nerves, heart, lungs, bronchial tubes, mucus membranes, liver, bowels, kidneys, and especially for all Monthly Irregularities, when these organs are affected with blood diseases.

Capsuloids **act entirely through the blood**, enriching it and increasing its quantity two ounces daily. The effect upon the health, color, nerves and spirit is seen almost immediately. Think of the power and effect of adding two ounces of Rich, Red, New Blood each day!

Many doctors have ceased using all other kinds of iron and

local testimonials.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold at fifty cents per box, six boxes for \$2 50, by all leading druggists and by our local agents—A. W. GRANGE & BRO., and J. J. PERRY, Napanee—or sent to any address on receipt of price by **The Capsuloid Co., Brockville, Ont.**

This is not a patent or secret medicine. It is prescribed largely by doctors.

SHERIDAN'S HAND.

SPRUNG TWO ACES OF DIAMONDS ON CONKLING IN A JACK POT.

Very Much Embarrassed When His Attention Was Called to the Error—The Little General Wanted the Story Kept Quiet, but It Was Too Good.

"I was in a poker game," writes a correspondent of the Washington Star, "in the winter of 1879, when Senator Conkling and General Phil Sheridan were players. It was a four handed game, and John Chamberlin was the other player. This game at Chamberlin's was always for a \$5 limit at first, with the understanding that along toward morning, after a couple of hours of warming up, anybody could suggest the removal of the limit if he wanted to. The way Conkling and Sheridan bluffed each other that night was a caution. Both men seemed to strike out luck altogether as an element in their good natured play against each other, and as both of them caught fine hands occasionally when engaged in this tug of war of bluffing neither of them could get an exact line on the other, and it was better than a play to study their faces at the show downs. Conkling was having all the success during the latter part of the night, and it was fun to hear Little Phil softly utter dark and woolly things under his breath when, time after time, Conkling would show a hand consisting of nothing at all after having scared Sheridan out or produce a gorgeous set of fours or a full hand at such times as Sheridan, deciding that the senator was bluffing, would call him.

SPRING OF 1898.

SPRING OF 1898.

T. G. DAVIS and R. FORD beg to announce the receipt of

SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN SUITINGS,

OVERCOATINGS AND PANTINGS.

in all the newest patterns, cheaper than ever. We will sell Cloth and Trimmings, and cut the same, or make them up to order at the shortest notice, at a small advance on cost, as we are determined not to be undersold by anybody in the county.

KINDLY CALL before purchasing and inspect our stock.

T. G. DAVIS.

ROBERT FORD.



Bau of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

Then the erstwhile Cactus Clarence did some thinking.

"Good heavens!" he groaned. "If there had been Alkali Lakes, Pizen Petes and Lariat Larrys, where, oh, where would I be by this time?"—New York Journal.

Overwhelming Evidence.

"I see," said Judge Bloomer to the coroner, "that you have returned a verdict of murder in the case of the man who was found dead this morning. How can you do that when he left a letter confessing suicide?"

"Yes, but the circumstances showed that it was a plain case of cold blooded murder."

"What circumstances?"

"Why, he had two bottles chock full o' apple brandy in his overcoat pockets. No man with any judgment would suicide with such a fine stock o' speerits as the on hand."—Atlanta Journal.

Pressed For Funds.

She—The idea of that western widow suing a man for \$1,000 damages for hugging her!

He—Probably she was hard pressed for money.—New York Press.

Benefit For Them.

"Are you interested in this don't worry movement?"

"Yes. I wish I could get all my creditors into it."—Chicago Record.

The Error of Bridget.



Rev. Early Call—What induced you to leave the church?

Mrs. Deafly—Louder, doctor; I didn't hear you.

Bridget (speaking up)—He said what in the deuce did you leave the church for.—Jocile Cuts

The Usual Way.

Flower—So you were at the races yesterday, were you?

Block—Yes; went over to see the Derby run.

Flower—Did you pick the winner?

Block—Sure. But I happened to pick him before he was ripe.—Chicago News.

A Roarer.

Mother of the Little Darling—I do wish I could think of an appropriate name for the baby.

Brute of a Father—Better call her Aurora. That is what she seems to be doing the most of the time.—New York World.

the senator was blumming, would call him.

"Bite him, Sheridan," Chamberlin would say amusedly on these occasions, and Sheridan would tell Chamberlin to go to the dickens and call for another deck of cards.

"We started the last round of jack pots with a new deck. Sheridan dealt the first mess himself, and after it had gone around and none of the three of us could open it Sheridan opened it himself. Neither Chamberlin nor I had any right to stay on our hands, so it was left between Sheridan and Conkling, who staid. Conkling took three cards and turned his little pair into threes. Sheridan dished himself out three cards and bit his cigar hard when he saw his hand. He made a \$5 bet to draw Conkling out, and the senator raised him \$25. It passed between them with these \$25 bets until there was nearly \$300 in the pot, both men scrutinizing each other pretty carefully at each bet.

"I don't know so much about you this time," said Conkling finally, "and I think I'll just call you for safety."

"Both laid their hands down at the same time. Conkling had three nines, and he looked at Sheridan strangely when he saw the color of Sheridan's three aces. Both Chamberlin and myself also saw what was wrong at the same instant, but we only smiled and let the two men have it out. Sheridan had a broad grin on his face and was just about to rake in the pot. Conkling was gazing at the little man of iron with a puzzled look in his eyes.

"Oh, I say, there, Phil, just wait a minute," said he. "Do you really think that pot belongs to you?"

"Belongs to me?" said Sheridan. "Well, it does if the nose on my face belongs to me." And again he reached over to hoe in the pot.

"Conkling ran his hand through his hair and again stopped Sheridan with a gesture.

"I don't remember ever having seen that sort of thing before," he said. "Did you, Phil?"

"See what sort of thing before?" said Sheridan. "What in blazes are you talking about, Conkling?"

"For reply Conkling put one finger upon one of Sheridan's aces and then pointed to another one of the aces.

"I never saw a jack pot won with three aces, two of which happened to be aces of diamonds," said Conkling, smiling.

"Sheridan looked at his hand, lying face up on the table before him, and his face became fiery red. The consternation on his countenance was really funny.

"Why," said he after a minute, "blamed if I don't believe I'm nothing better than an involuntary swindler. That other ace, you see, is a club. I opened the pot on a pair of red aces, and they were, of course, these aces of diamonds. Chamberlin, turning to the amused boniface, 'turn me out of doors as a fraud and a short card player, will you?'"

"And have the army fire a volley over the ruins of my house?" replied Chamberlin. "Hardly. Anyhow, I'd rather see you and Conkling engage in a rough and tumble fight over the thing. Go ahead, the pair of you. We'll see fair play," turning to me.

"Of course the extra ace of diamonds had slipped into the deck accidentally before it left the manufacturer's hands, but Sheridan, when he had in a measure recovered from his surprise of the revelation, made a humorous pretension that he had known the whole thing all along and convulsed the three of us by feelingly appealing to Conkling to refrain from exposing him to the world for the sake of his family and all that sort of thing. The hand being foul, the pot was of course divided."

Her Experience.

Agent—You wish to join the theatrical profession? What experience have you had?

Fair Candidate—Well, I've lost all my towels three times.—Tit-Bits.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE, Eastern Standard Time. No. 13. Taking effect Dec. 2nd, 1895

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.

Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve Tweed	0	6:50	3:10	Lve Deseronto	0	6:50	3:10
Stoco	3	6:58	3:10	Deseronto Junction	4	7:10	3:10
Larkins	7	7:10	3:25	Arr Napanee	9	7:25	3:10
Marble	11	7:25	3:40	Lve Napanee	9	7:35	12:10	4:20
Erinsville	17	7:40	3:55	Napanee Mills	15	8:10	12:15	4:35
Tamworth	20	7:55	2:10	4:10	Newburgh	17	8:30	12:23	4:42
Wilson	24	Thomson's Mills	18	8:35	4:50
Enterprise	26	8:10	2:20	4:30	Camden East	19	8:43	12:30	4:50
Mudlake Bridge	31	8:22	2:35	4:43	Yarker	23	8:43	5:10
Moscow	34	8:22	2:35	4:43	Yarker Junction	25	9:00	12:45	5:10
Galbraith	35	8:35	4:55	Galbraith	25	9:00	12:45	5:10
Arr Yarker	35	8:35	4:55	Moscow	27	9:15	1:00	5:30
Lve Yarker	35	9:00	2:50	5:15	Mudlake Bridge	30
Camden East	39	9:13	3:02	5:25	Enterprise	31	9:30	1:15	5:42
Thomson's Mills	41	9:13	3:02	5:25	Yarker Junction	34	9:35	1:15	5:42
Newburgh	41	9:23	3:15	5:35	Tamworth	38	9:50	1:35	6:10
Napanee Mills	42	9:23	3:25	5:45	Erinsville	41	10:00	6:13
Arr Napanee	49	9:50	3:40	6:00	Marble	45	10:15	6:25
Lve Napanee	49	Larkins	51	10:50	6:43
Deseronto Junction	54	6:30	Stoco	55	10:50	6:50
Arr Deseronto	58	6:45	Arr Tweed	58	11:00	7:10

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto, and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve Kingston	0	4:40	Lve Deseronto	0	6:50	3:10
G. T. R. Junction	2	4:40	Deseronto Junction	4	7:10	3:10
Glenvale	10	4:50	Arr Napanee	9	7:25	3:10
Murvale	4:40	Lve Napanee	9	7:35	12:10	4:20
Arr Harrowsmith	12	4:50	Napanee Mills	15	8:10	12:15	4:35
Lve Sydenham	23	8:30	5:10	Newburgh	17	8:30	12:23	4:42
Harrowsmith	19	8:30	5:10	Thomson's Mills	18	8:35	4:50
Frontenac	22	8:32	5:00	Camden East	19	8:43	12:30	4:50
Arr Yarker	26	8:40	5:10	Yarker	23	8:43	12:45	5:10
Lve Yarker	26	9:00	2:50	5:15	Yarker Junction	25	9:00	12:45	5:10
Camden East	30	9:13	3:02	5:25	Frontenac	27	9:00	5:27
Thomson's Mills	31	9:13	3:02	5:25	Harrowsmith	30	9:05	5:40
Newburgh	32	9:23	3:15	5:35	Sydenham	34	5:45
Napanee Mills	34	9:33	3:25	5:45	Lve Harrowsmith	30	9:05	5:40
Arr Napanee	40	9:50	3:40	6:01	Murvale	35	9:20	5:50
Lve Napanee	40	Glenvale	39	9:50	6:10
Deseronto Junction	47	6:45	G. T. R. Junction	47	9:55	6:10
Arr Deseronto	49	6:45	Arr Kingston	49	10:00	6:10

R. C. CARTER, Asst Gen. Manager. G. A. BROWNE, Gen. Pass. Agent. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.

QUEER SIGNS IN CHICAGO.

Odd Announcements That Excite the Amusement of Passersby.

There is scarcely anything more interesting than in a large city to go along observing and comparing the signs above doors and windows in the business districts. Here one can find almost every species of regularity and irregularity, says the Chicago Times-Herald. Here every law of syntax, grammar and orthography is disregarded with the most graceful abandon. Here some who beseech a hearing are painfully correct, even to the least comma and cedilla, while others are completely happy if they convey but the thought.

A careful study of signs reveals a great deal to the inquirer. More about a merchant's character and history can be obtained from his annual announcements than from all the palmistry and horoscope and fortune telling ever invented. Even the date of a man's entering into business can very often be gauged by the style, quality and material employed in his sign. His taste and judgment are also shown prominently, his ideas or lack of ideas of propriety, his notion of the fitness of things and his inventive genius, if he has any.

One has no idea of the number of ways to earn a living which exist until he perambulates through the downtown and semi-down town districts of a city like Chicago. A great many of the signs convey very little idea to him, and others are completely inexplicable. Some are droll, others sad, some very grave and sensible, others which seem trifling and foolish. There are places where the most astonishing things are done and undone; there are cellars where things are made new, and cellars where things are made old, some men whose names would seem to entirely unfit them for the business which they follow, and others which are as equally apt.

There is a J. Appel in the wholesale potato business. There is a prominent surgeon named Dr. Gore. There is a building and loan association run by one Shakey. There is a repair shop which promises the greatest promptness owned by a Delay. There is a dairy run by a man named Waters, although he has the good sense not to call the business by this name. There is a Green detective agency, and one Bleek running a comfortable, homelike family hotel.

But perhaps one of the most amusing of all is a sign in an out of the way part of the west side in large display letters which reads: "Oldest Firm in the Business. Adam's Sons."

The Dons and the—Jasper—The dons are at our door. Jumpuppe—Yes, and the dons are at there.—New York Journal.

Why He Wants War.

"War? Of course we want war, and lots of it. None of your petty three months' campaigns for me. Gimme gore, and don't stint the supply."

"What makes you so bloodthirsty?"

"Well, I've got the finest substitute for hard tack you ever laid eyes on, and if our congressman can work the commissary general into ordering 100 tons of it—well, I'm no prophet, that's all. And they can't fire on the old flag too soon to suit me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Price of Verses.

She (at the reception)—Well, Mr. Rott, how is poetry now?

Mr. Rott (rising young poet)—Very dull indeed. Patent medicine verses only bring 5 shillings a hundred words; no activity at all in porous plaster ads, and in the slump of prices yesterday children's food rhymes went down 30 points in 15 minutes.—Tit-Bits.

A Reason.

"I sometimes wonder," said one enthusiast, "why the baseball season doesn't begin earlier."

"It's a wholly impractical idea," replied the other. "They've got to give us a chance to get over our spring colds. Otherwise how could we yell?"—Washington

Spring Purification.

The clogged-up machinery of the system requires cleaning out after the wear and tear of the winter's work. Nothing will do this so thoroughly and perfectly as the old reliable

Burdock Blood Bitters.

It cures Constipation, Sick Headaches, Feeling of Tiredness, and all the evidences of Sluggish Liver and Impure Blood, which are so prevalent in the spring. It makes rich, red blood and gives buoyancy and strength to the entire system.

Disordered Kidneys.

Perhaps they're the source of your ill health and you don't know it. Here's how you can tell:—If you have Back Ache or Lame Back. If you have Puffiness under the Eyes or Swelling of the Feet. If your Urine contains Sediment of any kind or is High Colored and Scanty. If you have Coated Tongue and Nasty Taste in the Mouth. If you have Dizzy Spells, Headaches, Bad Dreams,—Feel Dull, Drowsy, Weak and Nervous. Then you have Kidney Complaint.

The sooner you start taking DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS the more quickly will your health return. They've cured thousands of cases of kidney trouble during the past year. If you are a sufferer they can cure you. Book that tells all about Doan's Kidney Pills sent free to any address. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont. TRADE MARK

THE FUGITIVE BRIDE

BY MARY E. BRYAN

By the courtesy of George Munroe & Sons, New York.

She was there close by. She had heard every word. She felt no strong shock of surprise. Her life had been so strange that strange things seemed less wonderful to her than to another. But she felt happier than she had ever felt before. The load of blood-guiltiness was lifted from her. She had expiated that impulsive deed. She had saved the life of the man she had injured—the man who had wronged her. Her hand thrilled in her lover's; her beaming eyes sought his. He returned the look with one of deepest tenderness. He tried to make it happy as well, but there was anxious doubt in his mind. He felt that she did not share it. In her joyful relief at finding herself free of the fear that had so long weighed upon her, she did not feel that now, since Solon Vanhorn was alive, she was his wife. The girl, brought up on Black Bayou in ignorance of life, could not feel the stringency of social laws and their power to set aside the laws of nature and the dictates of the heart. She could not realize that it was possible for her to belong in body to one man, while her whole spiritual and emotional self belonged to another.

"Irma, come here."

She heard the feeble call and looked at Bert. He helped her to rise, and, leaning on his arm, she approached. She took the bony fingers that closed over hers.

"Irma, I knew you," he said. "You are a brave girl. You saved my life." "Will you let it atone for—for what I did?"

"For that thrust in my throat? See what a scar it left. And the fever, and the burning alive in that old cockpit that's burning now—I owe it all to you. But I'll forgive it. You'll make it up to me now, and in the future. We will outwit the ones that wanted me to be dead, with no child to be my heir."

He smiled. Irma shuddered and tried to draw her hand from his grasp. But the skeleton fingers tightened upon it. "Yes, I'll forgive that thrust," he said. "It was just a love lick—wasn't it? You were shy about being kissed so soon and before the priest and the others; I ought to have waited."

He was feeble and emaciated. He looked like an effigy of Death in the lurid glare of the burning tower, but his small, pig-like eyes gazed on the girl's beauty as she stood before him, flushed and bright-eyed.

"Yes, I ought to have waited before I kissed my little wife."

"Wife!" Irma wrenched her hand from his clutch, and sprang back as though she had heard a snake hiss under her feet. "Your wife? No, I am not that, I will not be that!"

"You can't help yourself, my beauty. You are my legal, married wife. You have saved your husband's life, and he forgives you and takes you back. He claims you, and you can not free yourself from his claim."

"Bert, is this true?" She fixed a trembling, appealing look upon her lover. He pressed her hand in silence and turned hastily to Vanhorn.

"You will not surely prefer such a claim under the circumstances?" he said.

"Circumstances! What circumstances, youngster?"

"First, her marriage with you was no true marriage. You deceived her, you made false representations."

"I say it was a true marriage. She was of legal age, she was willing to marry me. She did marry me of her own free will. I made no false representations. What her father may have said or written to influence her I do not know or care. It is not to the point. She is my lawful wife, and I mean to claim her and hold to her. What other word have you to say against it?"

"This—that she does not love you. You are repugnant to her. She has shown you that; she loves another man. He was to have been her husband to-night!"

"Ah, ha! That's the way the wind blows is it? You mean yourself. Well

the flames had now fastened upon them, and the ivy that muffled them shriveled and dropped away.

One after another of the stout, tall posts was wreathed in flames; the headless body of the Grenadier tottered, and the burning mass toppled and fell over with an echoing crash.

Dr. Prudhomme stood and watched the flaming tower until it fell to the ground a fiery ruin; then he walked away in the direction of the bayou. He stood on the bank, looking down on the dark tide below. Was he contemplating a suicidal plunge in its depths? His face was gloomy and hopeless enough, as seen in the fading gleam of the consuming pile. He, too, had played a desperate game and lost, and his nature was far more sensitive and less hardened than Michael Vanhorn's.

"Papa! Oh, papa!"

The sweet voice was shrill and piercing with pain and terror. It was a passionate, pathetic appeal.

He turned toward the house. A swift change passed over his dark face. His features worked with emotion.

"My child! My poor, helpless one!" he muttered. "I must live for her. I have begged her. I must live to work for her!"

Two hours later, the "Bayou Belle" blew her wheezy whistle, moved out besides her wreck, and her head she had six passengers. Three of them were the men who had stepped from her lower deck at Prudhomme's Landing, a few hours before; the other three were Solon Vanhorn, his wife, and her attendant.

Solon Vanhorn, in a neat, dark dressing-gown, was carried down and laid in the best berth the boat afforded. The two brothers had had a short private interview and come to an understanding, it seemed.

The appearance of Solon Vanhorn, coming as from the grave, excited the profound amazement of the captain and clerk of the "Belle."

"What the deuce does it mean?" the former asked of Michael.

He shrugged his shoulders. "I can't tell you myself," he said. "It is just one of Solon's eccentric freaks. You know he was always odd. He seems to have wanted to appear as dead, that he might see what sort of sensation it would make. Then it would bring his creditors to terms without his having to press them himself. Yes; always Solon was queer. It was a cranky notion that, of marrying a young savage from these wilds."

"You mean the girl that stabbed him on her wedding-day? Is that the same girl—she that's down below now, not in his state-room, though? She asked me to give her another room. She's not the woman that tried to kill him?"

"The same. It turns out it was a sort of accident. They made up, and here they have been hiding up here, having their honeymoon, while we thought them in the other world."

"Well, I must say he doesn't look much like a bride-groom."

"No; he's been struggling with malarial fever, and it nearly got the better of him."

"And she—I declare she looks even less like a bride than he like a groom. She's got a sweet face, but it's powerful sad-looking. I thought that tall, good-looking chap who came aboard with her was her sweetheart. They took a sorrowful leave of one another. And I'm blessed if yonder he isn't standing on the bank where we left him, lantern in hand, watching the lights of the boat!"

CHAPTER XXII.

Two hours after the "Belle" left the landing at Prudhomme Place—no longer the Grenadier—she struck a snag while rounding a bend in the bayou, and damaged her wheel. The injury was temporarily remedied, but the boat made slow progress, and the captain expressed his intention to stop for repairs at the first available place on the river.

It was eight o'clock next morning when they came in sight of the low

Nothing equal to either the 'Tube' or the 'Lip'

BIAS DRESS BINDINGS

to protect the bottom of your skirt. We are pleased to show them because we can recommend them.

Worth's latest French Skirt Pattern given FREE with every purchase of these bindings.

Every person making dresses should use

LIP BIAS DRESS BINDING.

For Sale only at

CHEAPSIDE.

"THOUGHT MY HEAD WOULD BURST."

A Fredericton Lady's Terrible Suffering.

Mrs. Geo. DOHERTY tells the following remarkable story of relief from suffering and restoration to health, which should



clear away all doubts as to the efficacy of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills from the minds of the most skeptical:

"For several years I have been a constant sufferer from nervous headache, and the pain was so intense that sometimes I was almost crazy. I really thought that my head would burst. I consulted a number of physicians, and took many remedies, but without effect. I noticed Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills advertised, and as they seemed to suit my case, I got a box and began their use. Before taking them I was very weak and debilitated, and would sometimes wake out of my sleep with a distressed, smothering feeling, and I was frequently seized with agonizing pains in the region of the heart, and often could scarcely muster up courage to keep up the struggle for life. In this wretched condition Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills came to the rescue, and to-day I state, with gratitude, that I am vigorous and strong, and all this improvement is due to this wonderful remedy."

back against the railing of the deck. Irma recognized Vane before she saw his face. He was talking about her. She heard her name and stopped. "Dusky?" she called. Vane jumped up at the sound of her voice and lifting his cap, said, smiling in his beaming way: "She has been talking to me. She is kinder than you; you have not spoken

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"CH

OUR MILLINERY OF

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"Tell me," he said. "Is it true that you will not live with Vanhorn nor have any of his money?"

"It is true," she answered. "How could you think otherwise?"

"But you will have to give up Fontenoy. Vanhorn will never—"

She checked him by a gesture. "Excuse me from talking any more on this subject," she said. "You have no right to question me."

She inclined her head and turned away from him, leaving him disconcerted and angry with himself and with her. She was out of his power; he had lost the hold circumstances had given him over her. He might have made it a lasting tie had he been nobler—had he befriended her unselfishly.

An hour later when the sunset had nearly faded, and the increasing number of houses along the shores of the river betokened the nearness of the city, Vane sought her out and approached her with evident embarrassment.

"Forgive me," he said. "Forgive my sins of the past. Let me be your friend. You will need a friend in this strange city. Let me help you in any way I can."

He held out his hand. His eyes were full of respect and earnestness.

"Will you?" he persisted with his entreating eyes, his winning smile.

Irma's nature was kind and forgiving. Then she had somehow always been strangely attracted to this man. She knew his principles were lax and his nature uncontrolled, but she found herself always excusing him. He seemed hardly a responsible being—erratic and impulsive as a child. But she remembered the past and felt that it would be safer to have nothing to do with him, and not to let him know where she would live when her permanent lodging was decided upon.

After a little hesitation she said: "I forgive you. I will bear no resentment against you. I thank you for your offer of friendly assistance, but I trust I will not need to trouble you."

She did not take his hand, nor seem to see that he had offered it. He looked hurt and reproachful. Before he could speak Connolly came up.

"Mrs. Vanhorn," he said, "your husband wishes to speak to you. Will you go with me to his room?"

She flushed, and a refusal rose to her lips. Before she could utter it he said:

"It is on business—a necessary interview."

"I will see him," she said. She bowed to Vane, whose keen eyes were searching her face, and walked away with the agent of the law.

blows, is it? You mean yourself. Well, if I have come to life in time to save her from having such a whipper-snapper for a husband, I've done her a good turn. Who are you, anyhow?"

"I am Bertrand Fontenoy, son of Lafayette Fontenoy, who knows you, and—"

"Yes, I know him; I have cause to. And I hate him! Stand off from my wife, Bertrand Fontenoy, now and forever!"

He raised his skinny arm and shook his clenched hand at the young man. But would have drawn closer to Irma, but she shook her head, and moved a little way from his side.

Vanhorn turned to Connolly. "I'm tired talking," he said, gaspingly. "I'm weak—very weak; but I'll get strength. Yes; I'll get strong, if I can get to the city. How did you come up?"

"On a boat—the little 'Bayou Belle.' She has gone on a few miles further up the bayou. She will be back in an hour or so."

"I will go down on her. See here, take passage on the boat for me and my wife. Help me to get on board. Stay by me, and take care of me until I am in my own house in New Orleans, and I will pay you well. You shall have a check for two hundred dollars as soon as I am at home."

"I'll do it," said the deputy. "Can't I help you in out of the night-air?"

"No; I'll not go inside any walls on this place. I've had enough of them. I'll be here until we are ready to go on board. Go and get your things together, Mrs. Vanhorn, and be ready to start. I think I can take a nap lying here. The roar of the fire burning up that cursed old trap is a good lullaby."

He turned over and shut his eyes. But he Irma away. Harold watched them as they moved off. Disappointed and jealous as he was, he could not help pitying the girl for the white misery he saw in her face. But she was calm and fearless. She said to herself:

"If it must be, we will have to bear the separation. I will go on the boat to-night, for I want to get away from this place. But I will not go as his wife. I will never be his wife. I will never live with him, or take any of his money. I will love you always—you only, and I will wait. Perhaps some way may be opened for us. We must be patient."

"Not if I can find any way to break that unholy bond, it is no marriage," he said, bitterly. "All the time, all the money I can command shall be given to that end."

"I fear you will only waste your time and money, dearest," she said, sadly. "I do not know about such things, but money seems to go such a great way in the world, and he has so much of it. He can work against us and bring everything to his side. Then his will is so strong—even now, when he is so weak in body. You must not let me blight and cramp your life. You—"

A loud, crashing noise broke in upon her words. The roof of the tower had fallen in, amid dense clouds of smoke and an ascending fountain of fiery sparks. A shout went up from the neighbors who had flocked up from the quarter, and stood in groups, watching the progress of the fire, the red light vividly illumining their dark faces.

"De Grannydear's head done gone!" they exclaimed. "I heard de hump-back scream," said another. "No; it wasn't he. He done dead long ago. 'Twas de ghos! I seed de ghos' through de smoke!" "De Grannydear's still a saint!" on his lips," cried one, alluding to the four large cypress pillars which supported the tower.

These were still unconsumed, though

when they came in sight of the low roofs, and the solitary church spire of a little town twenty miles below the mouth of the bayou. Irma recognized it as the same town at which she had stopped when a fugitive, where she had sold her skiff and taken passage on a steam-boat.

A large boat now lay puffing at the wharf, taking on a load of wood and discharging freight. The passengers of the "Belle" were transferred to this boat. Connolly took careful charge of the invalid, and Solon's wasted frame soon reposed in the luxurious "bridal chamber." Irma and Dusky had a comfortable room assigned them. Dusky, neatly dressed in a dark-blue serge gown, and a sleeveless crimson sash, with a brown, rough straw poke on her curly head, looked like a little Italian peasant.

She was happy as a bird let loose, at the prospect of getting away from Black Bayou solitude and stagnation into a life of wider action and variety with Irma, whom she ardently loved. But her face would cloud and her eyes fill when she remembered Blanche, whom they were leaving behind at the lonely haunted old place. Then she keenly sympathized with Irma. She had rejoiced over Solon Vanhorn's "coming to life," until she comprehended what a blow to Irma's happiness this coming to life would be. She must give up her devoted young lover, and be the wife of a coarse, mean-minded man, whom she could never love.

As for Irma, the sudden change in her condition almost stunned her. The fear that had so long weighed upon her was lifted, but here was a new load to bear. It was all strange and miserable to her, and the more she reflected upon it, the more bewildered she grew.

Only on thing was clear. She would not live with Vanhorn, nor would she accept any of his money. How she should support herself she could not tell. She would find some work. She and Dusky would keep cheap lodging in the home of some respectable person, and she would give music lessons, or write for publication as Vane did, or she would go on the stage. She determined not to give up Dusky. The

girl had shown herself devoted to her. She was endeared to her by old association and later service. She was bright and hopeful and quick-witted. She declared she would be an drag on Irma. Perched on a corner of Irma's bed she revolved half-a-dozen schemes of making a living. She would get a place in a store to run errands, or she would get in a cook-shop and bake pies and ginger-cakes. She would be waiter-girl in a coffee-house, or she would be a rider in one of the circus troupes that camped all winter in the city.

"And then, Irma," she said, "there's your story. You've worked hard upon it, and it ought to bring a heap of money. It made me cry, that chapter where the girl went walked to the old convent in the night with her dead baby in her arms. I was ashamed of myself for smiling. I see when you was reading it. It's a mighty good story—better'n any I ever read in a book."

"You are such a judge of stories," Irma said, smiling. Dusky's words, however, gave her new impulse. She took the roll of manuscript out of her little trunk and glanced over the pages as the boat plowed its way down the river. Only a last chapter was wanting to its completion. She would finish it, and do as Dusky suggested—send it off to try its luck. She would finish it when they were settled somewhere in the big city—in some little nest that she could call home. Just now she could not plan or reflect.

"I am still drifting," she said to herself.

She rolled up the manuscript and dropped it back in a corner of her trunk and went on deck to look for Dusky. It was late in the afternoon. A low sun lit the river and its green shores. They were nearing the city, and the banks of the broad, sea-like stream presented a panorama of semi-tropical pictures. White villas with sweeping piazzas and broad lawns shaded by magnolia and lemon-trees; rows of whitewashed negro cabins; fields of sugar-cane and groves of orange-trees; then dark woods casting their long shadows over the water; low marshy stretches with little huts close to the water's edge. Before one of these huts Irma saw a boy milking a black-and-white goat. Further on came more cultivated fields, then a group of young negroes fishing, and a cavalier-looking youth dashing by on a black horse and waving his hand gayly as he passed the boat.

Irma was charmed, and she looked around for Dusky to share her pleasure. She spied her at length on the fore part of the deck. She was standing talking to a young man in a dark-blue jacket and cap who lounged on a low seat and leaned his graceful head

kindler than you; you have not spoken to me since we have been on the boat. Dusky and I are old friends."

"Old friends!" Irma repeated in surprise.

"Yes; we made acquaintance one stormy night on the banks of Black Bayou, half an hour before I saw you first. You have changed since then," he went on, coming close to her. "The startled-fawn look has almost gone out of your eyes, but they are beautiful—too beautiful!"

She turned away from him, holding Dusky's hand. He stepped almost before her.

"Don't run from me," he said. "I won't hurt you by word or look! Talk to me. I am unfortunate, unhappy, adrift—like you!"

"Adrift! Where, then, is your scheme for anchoring in the Golden Bay? Where is Miss Gray?"

"Ah! that scheme suffered shipwreck. Miss Gray failed to win over Aunt Moneybags to our side. She would not hear of me as a nephew. She would hear of no one but Doctor Fontenoy. She was so incensed at Fannie's running away from the saintly John, that she fell into strong hysterics, that nearly ended fatally. It's a pity they hadn't, for next day she sent for a lawyer and altered her will, and that night she had a seizure—I told you her disease was rheumatism of the heart—and went off before morning. All her fortune was left to a distant cousin or nephew."

"And Miss Gray, where is she?"

"She went to live with a friend, but her health is not good. She looks wretchedly. I don't see how she can support herself. That old hag ought to have gone to the devil, if there is such a personage—"

"But you—surely you will marry Miss Gray?"

"Surely I will do nothing of the kind. I can hardly keep myself. Besides, I don't want her. I told you I would marry a butterfly like her only for her money. Well, I don't want a butterfly with the gold-dust rubbed off its wings."

"You can talk like that—you, who were the cause of her misfortune? Have you forgotten that?"

"No, but we have to take risks. Speculations will fail sometimes. It is my luck to have them fail. If old Moneybags had died a few hours before she did go off, the game would have been mine. Well, other folks lose. Look at Michael Vanhorn yonder—glum and shriveled as a mummy, and cowed as a dog caught sheep-eating. He was in high feather when we came up. He thought he had all the cards in his own hand, but he missed it, you see; if Solon had burned up night before last in that old trap he had shut him in, Michael would have been master of his money; but that precious skeleton was saved from the flames—saved by his devoted wife. By this lucky act she squelches Michael's chances, and becomes the rich Madam Vanhorn with a fine house, diamonds, and—"

"It's no such thing," interrupted Dusky. "Irma won't live in Solon Vanhorn's house, nor wear his diamonds, nor take any of his money."

"Will she not?" he questioned, looking eagerly into Irma's face. That face was coldly unanswering, and he said with a half sneer:

"She is only a woman, Dusky."

Still Irma said nothing; she moved on a step. He followed her impetuously.

with the agent of the law.

Vanhorn was sitting up in bed. Irma had not seen him since the burning of the tower three nights ago. He had greatly improved during that short time. His grizzled beard had been closely shaven, his hair cut and combed. Good food and sleep and restoration to hope and freedom had acted upon him like magic. His flabby face seemed already gathering fullness and losing its cadaverous color. He wore a soft, tan-colored dressing-gown, and a white silk handkerchief about his neck—articles Connolly had managed to procure.

Still his evident feebleness, his shaking hand, as he held it out to her, appealed to Irma. She gave her hand to him, and he looked at her a moment before speaking. Then he drew her to him.

"Dear wife, we are getting near our home," he said. "I have telegraphed to have the carriage waiting for us at the wharf and a nice supper ready for us. Won't you be glad to get into a home of your own?"

She gently withdrew her hand. "Your home is not my home, Mr. Vanhorn," she said.

"It is your home. You are my wife. I have forgiven the past. I will look over what happened at our marriage, and call it an accident. Nobody shall remember it against you. It was never well understood. Connolly tells me. Things are not scored up against rich people. Don't you know that? Then what has happened is our own affair; it is nobody else's business. Come, get ready to leave the boat; of course you are going home with me to-night."

"No, Mr. Vanhorn. I am not. I can not go to your house to-night, nor ever."

"You can; you must. I tell you. Where else can you go? You will starve in the gutters here, or go to the dogs."

"Not while I can work."

"Work! What work can you do? Here, give me back your hand—give it to me, I say," reaching toward her and raising his voice so querulously that Irma was obliged to put her hand in his. He spread out the delicate, taper fingers in his wrinkled palm.

"What work can those soft little fingers do? I am going to put diamond rings upon them, and diamonds in the little ears and around that white neck—big shining diamonds. And you shall pay me in kisses. Kiss me now."

He pulled her to him suddenly, with a strength she did not dream he possessed, and kissed her lips. She drew away from him, and stood off, shuddering. He laughed a low, cackling little laugh.

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insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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TERMS CASH.

"Shy still!" he said. "Well, you'll learn to kiss after awhile. Did you think I was going to give you up—sweet as you are. There ain't as sweet a woman in this city!"

"But I do not love you. I—I do not care for you at all!" Irma burst out. It was on her lips to say, "I hate you!" but the sight of his wasted face and that red scar on his throat checked the words.

"You don't love me? Well, who asked you to Love is nothing but a romance fancy. You'll care enough for me after a while. You'll be glad you married a man that can do so much for you. When you have seen your fine house, and the rooms I had furnished especially for you—the little blue-and-silver boudoir and the bedroom with its velvet carpet and Sevres-dressing-set, and—well, there's a man out there can tell you. Connolly," he called out, "come here," as the deputy's red face appeared at the door. "Tell this silly girl what kind of a home she's going to be mistress of. Fine place, isn't it?"

"Fine! I should say it was," said the obsequious official. "Fifteen or twenty rooms; mem, and all furnished tip-top. Grand planny, and carpets too good to step on. Gardings with handsome flowers, spic-an'-span carriage and shiny high-steppers. You'll see em' yourself, mem, in half an hour. Boat's most to the city."

"Mr. Connolly, I have just told Mr. Vanhorn, and I repeat it now in your presence, that I will not live with him in his home."

"Then I sha'n't support you out of it, or give you a cent, hussy!" cried the invalid, with a startling energy.

"I do not want or expect you to support me. I would not accept any money from you. I will find some place where I can work and earn my living. I will not trouble you in any way."

"I suppose you will take up with that fellow that talked so impudent to me about you. But you sha'n't. I'll prosecute you. I'll make a disgraceful charge against you, and drag you in the police court."

"Mr. Fontenoy will have nothing to do with my life here. I will not allow him to. I will not have him bring any trouble on his head or drag his honorable name in the dust for my sake. I will work out my own destiny."

"You think I'll die soon, and, may be, leave you something for saving my life. But I won't. I will live to be ninety, as my father did before me. I'm only fifty now—just in my prime. And I won't let you get any divorce or legal separation from me, either. You hear that? There's no ground in law for a divorce, and I'll fight any case you may bring in court, and

the sun had set, and through the twilight the lights of the city were beginning to gleam. The passengers from the steamer had landed—all but a few. Irma and Dusky stood on the levee among the jostling crowd, two "babes in the wood," though Dusky's keen, wide-awake eyes darted around as sharply as any gamins' on the wharf. The river was filled with shipping; steamers and ships and little active, darting skiffs. Colored hotel drummers and cab-boys were pushing among the crowd, vociferating the comforts and cheapness of their respective houses and vehicles. Solon Vanhorn, leaning on his crutch on one side, and on Connolly's arm on the other, came along the gang-plank. Connolly signaled a coachman, who had been sitting on his box in dignified silence amid the clamor of the cabmen. The man touched his horses, and the elegant carriage with its showy bays drew up close to the landing. A servant jumped down from behind, threw open the door, and helped Connolly to put Vanhorn into his carriage. Solon settled himself on the luxurious cushions with a sigh of satisfaction, but he still kept his hand upon the door, and bent forward, looking among the crowd.

"Do you want your brother to take a seat with you?" Connolly asked.

"No, I don't want him. Let him look out for himself hereafter. But that woman—yonder she stands with that little wild-cat. Go to her, Connolly. I'll give her one more chance, though she doesn't deserve it. Tell her to come and get in here and go home with me. It's just charity in me. I'm too tender-hearted, I know."

Connolly put his hand to his mouth to hide a smile, and went and told Irma what he had been directed to say.

"And I hope, mem, you'll lay your interests to heart and let your answer be different from what it was," he added, discharging a quid of tobacco from his red-moustached mouth, as he stood before her, in some confusion, for her calm, half-scornful eyes were upon him.

"Tell Mr. Vanhorn that my answer is the same that it was on the boat—the same that it will always be. I thank him; but I cannot accept his offer of a home," Irma said.

He returned to Vanhorn, and delivered the message. The sharp-featured face darkened into a scowl, and he muttered:

"Then let her go to the dogs—curse her! Get in, Connolly."

The deputy entered the carriage, the door shut with a snap, and the shining bays trotted away, leaving Vanhorn to his home. Two minutes later the

voice. He admired the courage and right principle she had shown in preferring poverty and toil to luxury and dishonor.

"I thank you," she said. "Some day, I hope to deserve the interest that my friends, if I have any, may take in me."

She waved her hand to him with a little smile.

"Drive on," she said to the cabman. The bony steed made a spasmodic start, and the cab went jolting over the stones.

Everything was strange to the two inside—the streets lined with tall brick stores, the lighted windows filled with brilliant wares, the stream of people passing along the sidewalks, the rattling drays and carriages and jingling cabs, the gaudy fruit-stands with flaring lights, and the hubbub of different voices and languages made up a succession of novel scenes that fascinated Irma and drew Dusky into silent ecstasies. She sat, holding her rusty hand-bag and staring with all her might until the cab drew up before the boarding-house, which an old lady on the boat had recommended to Irma as cheap and respectable. The cab stopped with a jerk before the tall, narrow house of weather-stained brick, and Dusky woke as out of a dream. But she woke so thoroughly that she got the better of the cab-driver, who pretended to have forgotten his bargain and charged extra for the trunk.

A respectable-looking mulatto woman ushered them into the regulation boarding-house parlor, where a well-preserved widow was flirting with a bald-headed gentleman, while her daughter—a pert little miss—made faces at them through a crack of the door.

After some waiting, the landlady came—a massive brunette with large, soft black eyes and fine shoulders. She eyed them curiously and asked Irma several questions. Then she called a servant, who led them up to a little room on the third floor. It opened on a very uninviting view of roofs and back-yards. But there was a tree under one of the two windows—a slim, broad-leaved sycamore-tree. Dusky said, next morning, pointing to the tree. She had risen early, dressed and combed her curly hair with many a jerk and grimace. Then she seated herself in the window and peered down among the leafy branches.

"And as I live, there's a bird in the tree!" she said. "A little gray sparrow. He looks as lonely in that big tree as we feel in this big city; but he hops about spry and chirps independent-like. And that's the way we'll do, Irma. How much money is left in the old purse?"

Irma took out the long old-fashioned silk and bead purse, and counted out the money it contained.

"We have fifty dollars yet," she said. "Fifty dollars! It is a fortune. But we won't spend it all. We'll make more. We must get away from here. This is too fine a place for our slim purse. Will you let me go out tomorrow and look for lodgings, Irma? I burned a big wax-candle to the Blessed Virgin before we left the old place, and I think I'll have luck. I feel it in my bones."

The Genuine Article.



Passerby—Beg pard'n, capt'n, but do ye 'appen to know 'ow I can git some work?

Cyclist—Yes, I do. Get a cycle and clean it yourself!—Atty Sloger.

Wasted Opportunity.

She—How dare you kiss me, sir?

He—Because I love you.

She—How long have you loved me?

He—Months.

She—Oh, George, what a lot of time we've lost!—Town Topics.



A robust, manly son and a cunning beggarly nestling in her bosom—what more can any woman ask? It is a boon that Heaven intended should be granted to every woman.

Thousands fail of this because they have neglected to look after their health in a womanly way. The health of a woman's babies is dependent upon her own health during the period of prospective maternity. The prospective mother cannot be too particular about her physical condition. If she suffers from local weakness, nervousness or loss of vigor and virility, her children will be weak, puny and sickly. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only unfailing cure for all weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs that bear the brunt of maternity. It makes these organs strong, healthy, vigorous, virile and elastic. It makes the prospective mother strong and cheerful. It robs maternity of its perils. It insures a baby constitutionally strong. It is the invention of an eminent and skillful specialist, who has had thirty years' training in this particular branch, during which time he and his staff of physicians have prescribed for many thousands of women. Medicines dealers sell it and an honest dealer will not urge upon you an inferior substitute merely for the little added profit he may make thereon.

"I am the mother of a nice baby four and a half months old," writes Mrs. J. B. Clough, (Box 203.) of Lisle, Grafton Co., N. H. "I cannot give too much praise to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good."

PETER'S EASTER HAT.

A Fashion Reminiscence In Verse by Cy-clone Simmons of Placer Flat.

On the day precedin' Easter Harvard Pete of Placer Flat
Got a package 'at was loaded with a tall an' shiny hat.

'Twas a regular 'plug 'at glissened like a pane o' polished glass.

An 'twas sent him by an ancient aunt who camped in Boston, Mass.

Harvard Pete had lived in Boston an was on to eastern style.

An the seint 'at he seen her people heard him yell a mile.

'Tm the only dude in Placer with an Easter hat in sight.

An I'll wear her Easter mornin', er ye'll know there's been a fight!"

Then the boys they held a meetin' in McClosky Simpson's place

An optined a resolutin' 'at 't would be a derved disgrace

If 'twas known in Keno City 'at a man in Placer Flat

Had been gittin' soft an' dudish an was sportin' such a hat.

"Why," said Sleepy Dick, the miner, who was in particular riled,

"Fust we know of Pete ain't headed he'll be wearin' shirts 'at's diled,

He'll be slingin' on perfume 'ry an be usin' toilet soap

An be wearin' paper collars where he oughter wear a rope!"

Sleepy Dick an Shaky Dawson then was deputized to pay

Harvard Pete a call to turn him from the error of his way.

"Ef ye wear her, Pete," they told him in a sort o' formal chat,

"Every man 'at lives in Placer will be out to shoot the hat!"

Harvard Pete was full o' ginger as a box o' ginger snaps—

He'd been loadin' up his pistols an was puttin on the caps.

"Ye kin tell the boys I'll wear her"—them's the very words he said—

"Ye kin tell the boys I'll wear her ef I wear her full o' lead!"

Sleepy Dick an Shaky Dawson, each with stern an' anxious fide,

Pulled their freight an soon reported at McClosky Simpson's place,

An the boys by resolution voted Pete his lead—a ton—

An adjourned while Shaky Dawson waisted 'djunny, Gt Yr Gun."

Forty men on Easter mornin' was on hand with guns to greet

Harvard Pete ez he come waltzin, hat an' all, 'mong the street,

An as 'tall once shot the apple from his kidn

ma- a divorce, and I'll fight any case you may bring in court; yes, and suech it too! Money can do that sort of thing. And you have no money to fight against me—nor has that long-legged fop, your lover."

"I have never purposed to bring a suit against you, Mr. Vanhorn."

"But I've got a case against you, missy. Look at that scar. I can prosecute you for assault with intent to kill, and I'll do it. I'll punish you as a shameless adventurer, and nobody will give you work. Now, you see what you have got to expect if you refuse to do your duty and go with me as my wife? Do you still refuse, or will you come and go home with me? There's the boat whistle. We are here, Irma, be reasonable. You can't get along in this strange city, and you can't marry Fontenoy. I'll give you every luxury a woman can want. Will you go with me and be mistress of my home?"

"No; a thousand times no!" Irma said, with decision in her voice, and her eyes that looked straight and clear into his.

"Then go to the devil!" he cried, his small eyes emitting a malignant flash. "You'll be sure to go there. You've got no money; you've got no friends, and you shan't have any, either."

"Yes, she has got a friend. She's got me!" cried a sharp little voice. Dusky darted out from behind the head of the bed and shook her fist so close to Solon's nose that he dodged back. "You hard-hearted old thing—no; you haven't got any heart, only a tough gizzard. You're too mean to live, you are! She saved your no-'count life and mighty nigh lost her own a-doin' it, and this is the thanks she gets. Because she won't go and live with you, and keep to that marriage when it warn't no marriage, for you jest fooled her into it, you want to injure her and ruin her; and you tell her she ain't got no friends and is goin' to stawe. She has got friends. She's got me, and I'll stand by her and work for her until the last day in the mornin'. And I'll tell everybody what a mean old cuss you are! I wish she'd a-dropped your old bag-o'-bones cotten that tree, and broke every bone—I do!"

"You impudent little varmint! Connelly, take this wild-cat away. I'd give it to you, mixx, if I was able!" Vanhorn cried, flourishing his crutch around.

Dusky laughed and dodged the stick hopping round like a sparrow. She caught Irma's hand. "The boat is landing," she said. "Let's gather up all our fine belongings, and go ashore."

When the door had closed behind them, Vanhorn turned to Connelly: "A woman is a fool," he said with passion in his quavering voice. "Look at that one. See what a good bargain she throws up. And for what? Because she has some nonsense about love in her head. They are all born with it in 'em. I took that girl out of the woods. If she had ever heard of love and silly sentiment, I don't know it. She had never said two words to any man but her father, nor seen a decent white man in her life. Yet she's just as full of sentimental foolishness as if she'd been brought up in a young ladies' seminary, and had young fools, with sprouting moustaches, to feed her on flattery and French candy."

"She'll get out of it, gir," consoled the obsequious deputy. "Jest let her tough it a bit; you'll see she'll be coming to you soon."

to his home. Two minutes later the owner of a one-horse cab, with whom Dusky had been driving a bargain, helped Irma and her brisk companion into his shabby vehicle, put the trunk in the foot of it, and was driving off when Vane stopped him by a sign, and came up to the side of the cab. He lifted his cap in some embarrassment.

"Will you not tell me where you are going to stop? I ask from a friendly motive only," he said.

"I can not tell you where we shall get permanent lodgings. We will stop to-night at a boarding-house on Camp Street."

"And after this—what are your plans?"

"They are misty enough. In truth, they are hardly formed. They would not interest you."

"I understand. You wish to have nothing to do with me. I only wanted to say that if your plans pointed to literature or the stage, perhaps I might help you. I sincerely wish to serve you in some way, to show you that I care to be a true friend."

There was a ring of sincerity in his

Scott's Emulsion is not a "baby food," but is a most excellent food for babies who are not well nourished.

A part of a teaspoonful mixed in milk and given every three or four hours, will give the most happy results.

The cod-liver oil with the hypophosphites added, as in this palatable emulsion, not only to feeds the child, but also regulates its digestive functions.

Ask-your doctor about this.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

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AT

ARD'S

NAPANEE.

ationery in profusion.

ashable and Sanitary Wallpapers.

we've lost!—Town Topics.

Wild Behavior.

"I'm worried about our landlord. He seems to be going crazy."

"What has he done?"

"Repaired our house from top to bottom."—Chicago Record.

The Other Way.

"Going to fill an engagement with your dentist, Grumpy?"

"No; he's going to do the filling."—Detroit Free Press.

Didn't Want To.

"No button upon his coat."

In his eye an angry gleam.

But in reply she said:

"Oh, say not—say not."

A Tameful Toot.

The white rose is blowing serenely

And gracefully.

The red squirrel frisks in the sun,

The tulip is vividly glowing

And blowing.

The web of the spider is spun,

And now on the limblet

The woodpecker blue

Performs with his gimlet

An airy tattoo.

Oh, now the omnivorous billy

The lily

Ingulfs with an appetite keen,

And while we cast eyes on the shad pole

The tadpole

Is haunting his gay tambourine,

And while the rug's shaker

From Bath to Bagdad,

A nimbus of bacon

Encircles the shad!

The market straw-ber-y is smiling

And piling

On styl for warm weather is nigh,

And thus the ball player it matches

And catches

The vagrant snowflake on the fly

The bumblebee bumbles

The pansy about.

The snow shovel crumbles;

The coal's up the spout.

The robin and jay in the grove pipe.

The stovepipe

Now empties its soot in your face.

The borax and whitewash are sighing

And flying

With merry, melodious grace.

The organ monk dangles

The chain from his neck,

And spring in her spangles

Ships out on the deck.

—R. K. Munkittrick in New York Journal.

Georgie's Raise.

There are several children in the family, and they were talking of their garden.

"I am going to plant the seeds Uncle John gave me," said one, "and raise the most beautiful flowers."

"I am going to raise pinks and violets," said another.

"And I'm going to raise tuberose," said the third.

But the little boy said nothing.

He had no seeds to plant.

And presently his mother noticed that he took no part in the chatter, and her heart smote her.

"And what is Georgie going to raise?" she asked.

Perhaps Georgie's lip trembled, but his voice didn't.

"Oh," he said stoutly, "I guess I can raise a worm or two!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Art Effort Wasted.

JIMMY IS ER DUB DATS RITE

The Small One—Oh, Jimmy, what a shame you can't read!—New York Journal.

A Story of Hugo.

Once while traveling some distance by rail Victor Hugo fell into conversation with a stranger who entertained the great author with much egotistic talk. The author of "Les Misérables," having arrived at his destination, was about to leave the train when the stranger said: "You may perhaps like to know who I am. I am Victor Hugo."

"How odd!" remarked the real Hugo.

Anne Tell me shot the apple from his kiddin' day of yore.

So the miners popped the shiny plug 'at Harvard Peter wore."

Billyum Tell was not more careful o' his kid the day his bow

Sent the arrow than the miners was o' Harvard Peter, yeknow.

But miskenes will often happen when ye do yer level best—

Thirty bullets hit the Easter plug, but Pete he stopped the rest.

All the boys was awful sorry Pete was shot an couldn't live,

An they waited for reproaches, but he hadn't none to give.

"Boys," he said, "I ax yer pardon; ye was right about the hat.

It was wrong for me to force her on the camp o' Placer Flat.

"It was wrong for me to wear her ez I done at any time.

It wos'n wrong to wear her—it was an atroc-shus crime.

Even eastern folks, I'm certain, would 'a' been ez much provoked.

Had I wore her thus in Boston ten to one I would 'a' croaked.

I kin feel myself a gamin, boys; I'm gittin worse an worse.

An the day 'at I am planted put above my head this verse—

"Harvard Peter wore an Easter plug, a stove-pipe hat, good friend,

But he wore her with a flannel shirt an well deserved his end!"

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Not Alone In Squeezing It.

"Of course," she mused, contemplating her slender figure in the mirror, "I do squeeze my waist a good deal, but"—

She thought of the youth who called twice a week—that is, Wednesday and Friday evenings—and of the youth who called once a week—that is, Sunday evening and Monday morning—youths strong of arms both—and her countenance glowed with joy.

—there are others."—Detroit Journal.

A Substitute For Club Life.

"Since Briggs gave up his club he has settled down at home and seems perfectly contented."

"Indeed. How does he spend his time?"

"Oh, his wife has taught him to do beautiful shell pattern embroidery."—Cleveland-Plain Dealer.

A Feminine Trait.

"I wonder why a woman always picks out the largest ball in a bowling alley?" asked the youngest boarder.

"Woman," the cheerful idiot explained, "is looking for a larger sphere."—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Two of a Kind.

"Ugh," grunted the dyspeptic boarder; "condensed milk again!"

"Well, things are evened up," replied the nervous individual. "The coffee is expanded."—New York Journal.

The Last Straw.

Father—How can you expect to marry my daughter, sir, when you are out of a position?

"I've tried everything else."—Detroit Free Press.

Especially if She Is Rich.

Tommy—Paw, what is a lady of a comfortable figure?

Mr. Figg—A woman who is uncomfortably fat.—Indianapolis Journal.

Beauty without Health is impossible.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Bring Health, then Beauty follows. They clear the muddy complexion, chase away Sick Headaches and Bilious Spells, cure Dyspepsia and remove all poisonous matter from the System.

Mrs. Addie Theriault, 66 Brussels Street, St. John, N.B., says: "Laxa-Liver Pills cured me of Constipation, Indigestion and Bilious Headaches. They have corrected the irregularities of Liver and Stomach, and restored my entire system to healthy natural action."

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Bicycle Suits Bicycle Hose Bicycle Caps Bicycle Hats

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING

of all kinds.

The assortment is complete in all lines.

We invite your inspection, and feel convinced you will agree with us that we have the best values in town.

J. L. BOYES,

McAlister's Old Stand.

Farmer's Attention. Wheat

and all kinds of grain wanted at Dafoe's Big Mill, Napanee. Highest cash price paid 85c for good Spring Wheat and having an order for several cars of splendid wheat will pay as high as 65c for good samples.

I also want bright barley to fill an order and it will pay you to sell yours and buy colored barley to feed.

Bring on your gisting. Feed ground fine on short notice. Wheat exchanged for flour. I give 35 lbs nonesuch for standard wheat and 37 Ontario wheat flour for standard and other grades in proportion to value. Bring your samples and get prices.

J. R. DAFOE.

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

We assert that a bicycle having the sprocket wheel and chain pull between the bearing, or a bicycle having the balls in the HUBS of the CRANKS, with chain running between the balls, has from 20 to 30 per cent. less pressure on the bearings than a wheel with the sprockets either over or outside the bearings.

WE WILL GIVE ANYONE \$1000 IN CASH

who can disprove and maintain our statement is false.

We also assert that the

RACYCLE

is the only wheel in the world that has this MECHANICALLY NARROW TREAD correct principle.

Miami Cycle & Mfg. Company,

MIDDLETON, OHIO.

Call at J. S. HULLETT'S Studio and see the samples, they are beauties.

J. P. ANDERSON has charge of the samples.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD.

in the front rank with ease. J. S. HULLETT sells them.

Window blinds in various colors, one yard wide, nearly two yards long, mounted, 25 cents each, at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

The Boyle bottom milk can is now the best known can made. Everyone who wants a good can buys the Boyle bottom. Sold only by **BOYLE & SON.**

Mention was made in last week's Express of the attempted suicide at Detroit of one W. B. Fralick. Enquiries have elicited that he did not belong to Napanee as was at first supposed.

Mr. Carlton Woods, of Roblin, while working a barrel-heading machine had the misfortune to have his head cut open over the left eye which necessitated the putting in of five stitches by Dr. Leonard.

Out of thirty-one who wrote for the M. A. degree at Queen's only thirteen passed, and out of fifty-six who wrote for B. A. degree forty-two passed. About fifteen who wrote for M. A. secured B. A. degrees.

James Mahoney, the tramp arrested for an assault upon T. F. Hogle, G. T. R. operator at Iroquois, whom he stabbed on the arm, has been sentenced to eighteen months at hard labor in the central prison, Toronto.

At Wolfe Island on Saturday, Leon Fisher, son of the late Joseph Fisher, was struck in the abdomen by a bullet from a revolver handled by a small comrade. He is now in the General Hospital, Kingston, in a dangerous condition.

C. L. Shannon has in stock an extra fine grade of Timothy. All kinds of Clover, red, mammoth large, late, Alfalfa, Alsike and White. Red Top and Orchard, and the celebrated Queen City Lawn Grass. Also Bradley's Lawn Fertilizers, 1 lb sufficient for 66 feet square of ground. Bulk garden seeds, all new and much cheaper than in previous years. 22 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1; 27 lbs Brown Sugar \$1.

A Puzzle.—Here is another brain twister for some of our Collegiate Institute scholars to wrestle with. Solutions can be sent to this office:—A certain man owed \$1.00. He possessed only seventy-five cents to pay it with. He went to a pawn shop and pawned his seventy-five cents for fifty cents. Meeting a friend, he sold him his pawn ticket calling for seventy-five cents for fifty cents. He thus had one dollar, and immediately paid his creditor. Who was the loser, if any, and how much?

Mr. Geo. Meyers and Miss Eva Dickens of Belleville, have been keeping company for some time. The young couple were much attached to one another, but the young man did not find favor in the eyes of the young lady's father. Mr. Meyers recently removed to Toronto, where he secured a situation at his trade as a printer. On Saturday the young lady received her parents permission to attend a party at Trenton. Miss Dickens went on to Toronto, however, where she was married to Mr. Meyers. The young lady is about 19 years of age and is well known in Napanee. Her parents are very angry over the affair.

Why not Ride a High Gear

when the Racycle pacemaker, geared to 124, can be propelled with as much ease as any other bicycle with an 84 gear. Hill climbing no trouble. Call at Hullett's photographic studio and find out why this is so.

Are you Alive.

If not, will some kind friend send us a notice of your obituary that we may strike your name from the list of our customers, for we only want to deal with people who are alive to the fact that to be in the race they must see well. If you have the faintest suspicion that your eyes are not just right it is best to have them examined, as the longer they are deprived of the aid required, the weaker they become. The wrong glasses will ruin the sight, the right ones strengthen it. SMITH, the optician, guarantees to fit the right glasses. A thoroughly scientific examination free of charge. **SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.**

School Report.

S. S. No. 17. Township of Ernestown. Class I, 200—Lulu O'Neil 165, Mabel Wilson 118. Class II, 355—Claude Asselstine 332, Delia Silver 328, Nellie O'Neill 282, Percy Shewell 245, Fred Sharpe 194, George Stevenson, 181. Class III, 360—Ethel Boice 282, Charlie O'Neill 194, John Stevenson 187, Harry Scouten 184, Teresa Boice 173, Roy Storms 162, Helen Caton 261, Lillian Shewell 152, Agnes Caton 118. Class IV, 700—Miles Caton 417, Jennie Wilson 398, Emma Harten 333, Harold Caton 327, Maggie Stevenson 284, Annie Silver 226, Pearl Wilson 200, Stanley Rose 193. Class V, 755—George Lemmon 320. **BERTHA NELSON, Teacher.**

HOWARD'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL.
With Acidulated Glycerin.
Contains 50 per cent. Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil.
25c. AND 50c. AT
Detlor's Medical Hall.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 17-ly

Mortar for Sale.

The undersigned has a quantity of mixed mortar, ready to use, for sale at 25c per bushel. Fixing Chimneys as well. **JAMES BOYD, Mill st.**

Metallic Roofing.

I have a fine line of metallic roofing and ceilings which I am offering at reasonable rates. For particulars apply at my residence, Centre street.

MILTON JACKSON.

The Monarch Bicycles.

The lowest priced high grade wheel in the market, manufactured by one of the wealthiest bicycle manufacturing companies in the States. Come and see our wheel before buying. **F. CHINNICK'S Jewellery store**

A Quiet Wedding.

Mr. Thos. Wallace, the popular clerk in Detlor's drug store, was quietly married to Miss Ella May Brandon, only daughter of Mr. James Brandon, of Napanee, on the 23rd inst. The ceremony was performed at Belleville by the Rev. Mr. Bogart. The happy couple will take up their residence in Napanee. We join with their many friends in extending congratulations.

The London Mutual.

As will be noticed by an advertisement in another column, Mr. J. W. Metzler has secured the agency for the London Mutual Fire Insurance Company for the County of Lennox & Addington. Mr. Metzler is a deservedly popular and enterprising citizen and we predict that under his management the business of this well known and excellent company will experience a boom in this district. Mr. Metzler is a man of integrity and the people of this district can rely on his word, and feel assured that he will spare no effort to conserve the interests of the patrons of this company.

Honor Roll for March.

S. S. No. 16, SHEFFIELD.

IV class—total 275—Francis Lott 189, Henry Lott 150, B. C. Lott 106. III class—total 100—Olive Robertson 75, Nora Lott 73, Edna Robertson 64, Lillian Lott 45. Pt. II class—total 75—Pearl Lott 49, Fanny Lott 41, Stella Lott 25, Dora Robertson, 23. Pt. I class—total 50—Nellie Kirkpatrick 36, Percy Jones 25. Good conduct—total 100—Fannie Lott, Stella Lott, Lillie Lott, 100, Nellie Kirkpatrick, Pearl Lott, Edna Robertson, Grace Robertson, 99, Percy Jones, Francis Lott, 98, Henry Lott 97, Nora Lott 94, Dora Robertson 91, B. C. Lott 75, Olive Robertson 67. **LAURA WOODCOCK, Teacher.**

The Other Side

Of a story is necessarily to be heard before one can be seized of all the facts. For this reason we give space to a few words from Mrs. Ralph Lawrence, of Centreville, whose husband is advertising to warn all and sundry not to give her any credit. Mrs. Lawrence says she does not ask credit from anyone, nor has she done so in the past. She claims that for seventeen years faithful duty as a wife to Mr. Ralph Lawrence she has received ill-treatment and abuse. She claims that although Mr. Lawrence is a very honest, industrious man, yet that so far as his treatment of her goes, his mind is poisoned by others whose advice he seems only too willing to take. The advertising concerning her, Mrs. Lawrence takes to be a gratuitous piece of spite.

Remember Harold Jarvis'

"The night's particular star was of course, Mr. Harold Jarvis, whose rendering of "The Death of Nelson," was something to talk about. He was in superb voice, and put lots of tone into his singing."—World, April 20th.

Concert

"Owing to length of the programme,

Cattle pastured at reasonable rates for the season. Apply to

21 St. **SAMUEL N. ASSELSTINE, Hawley.**

Tichtorne House Barber Shop.

J. N. Osborne solicits a call from friends and strangers. Easy shave, delightful shampoo, up-to-date hair cut.

Napanee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robinson street, hard, soft, cut, or in cordwood, Trenton dry edgings and blocks. Reasonable rates. A call solicited. Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. **S. J. HOWARD.** Telephone 81.

Hymenial.

Mr. Sylvester Byrner, of Tamworth, was married to Miss Lizzie Kinlin, of Tweed, on Wednesday morning. The ceremony was performed at St. Carthage's R. C. Church, Tweed, by Rev. Father Fleming. Both the bride and groom are popular and highly esteemed and the Express joins with their many friends in wishing them a long and prosperous wedded life.

Smothered to Death.

On Sunday last Mrs. Philip Martin, of Yarker, took her infant with her to the Roman Catholic church at Centerville to be christened. Owing to the high wind the little one was so smothered that it could not breathe freely and on entering the church the child breathed its last. The anguish of the bereaved mother was sad to witness.

Presentation and Address.

A number of the friends of Mr. Geo. Thompson, who will sever his connection with the firm of Haines & Lockett on Saturday night, waited upon him at the Campbell House last evening and presented him with a handsome monogram gold ring, as a slight token of their esteem. Mr. Thompson will take his departure from Napanee on Monday. He will in a few days leave for Winnipeg, where he has secured a lucrative position in a shoe store. An address expressing the regret that would be experienced on his departure from Napanee was read. An excellent supper was tendered the gathering by the proprietor of the Campbell House to which it is needless to add due justice was done.

Death of an Old Resident.

Many in this district will entertain pleasant recollections of the kindly old lady, Eleanor Graser, relict of the late Wm. L. Perry, who passed peacefully over to her reward, full of age and honor, at the residence of her son, J. Radd Perry, John street, on Wednesday morning last. Deceased had attained to the remarkable age of 80 years, and was highly respected for her many estimable qualities. She was a lifelong member of the Methodist church and a consistent christian. About a year ago she removed from her home at Violet and took up her residence with her son in Napanee. She was the mother of Mrs. W. A. Rockwell, Napanee. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, the remains were interred at Violet.

Church of S. Mary Magdalene.

The adjourned annual easter vestry meeting was held in the guild room on Monday evening April 25. The audited accounts for the year were presented by Mr. J. G. Fennell, church warden, which showed receipts to the amount of \$1485.00 and expenditure \$1417.16, and a balance of \$67.84. The church wardens for the ensuing year were then elected. Mr. O. L. Herring being nominated by the rector, and H. B. Sherwood being elected to represent the congregation. The committee appointed at the last meeting to make provision for the deficit and to circulate a new envelope subscription list, not having completed its work asked leave to continue its work. The chairman submitted a verbal report which showed that the amounts "assessed" each member has been fairly well met and that several new names had been added to the list. A committee consisting of Messrs G. F. Rutan, A. Pepler, and the church wardens, was appointed to investigate the condition of the bonded debt and, if possible make arrangements for the more economical handling of the same. Votes of thanks were passed to the retiring church wardens and to Mrs. Wilkinson and the decimal collectors for the past year. The following gentlemen were appointed side-men: Messrs. J. G. Fennell, A. F. Chinnick, Judge Wilkinson, F. W. French, John Pollard, H. E. Smith, Dr. Leonard. The meeting then adjourned till Monday, May 9th, at 8 p.m. At a subsequent meeting of the congregation to nominate a lay representative to the synod, the retiring representative, Mr. R. G. Wright, was re-

The Nananee Express

NANANEE, FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1898

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 100 per line each insertion.

Grinding every day at Close's Mills.

For your general hardware and building supplies try **BOYLE & SON.**

The water Lily, of Picton, unloaded coal here on Monday.

Fred Slaven and Miss Catherine McGivern, of Picton, were married last week.

A man's idea of a good friend is one who will loan him a little money in a pinch.

Most men when they have a little court business, can't talk or think of anything else.

H. E. Thornton's barn at Tamworth was burned on Sunday. It was covered by insurance.

When there is a boy in the house there isn't much room for anything on the chairs besides his clothes.

A man never feels any more foolish than when he sits around at the station and lets his train leave him.

If it were half as hard to get out evenings as it is to get up the next morning, we wouldn't go out so often.

The well known steamer Nellie Cuthbert has been sold to Capt. Carse, Smith's Falls, and she will be placed on the route between Smith's Falls and Perth.

Mrs. Michael D. Young, of West Plain, wishes to thank her many friends for their kindness and sympathy, both during her husband's illness and since his death.

In Toronto, on Feb. 16th, Miss Lillian Bell Smith, daughter of the late R. McD Smith, of Bath, was married to Frederick K. Baker, late rector of St. John's church, Bath.

Come and be fitted by the only competent optician in the county. Always fitting difficult cases after others have failed. Sole agents for Lomair's famous French Crystal Lenses, the best in the world. No charge for testing. A. F. CHINNECK, at CHINNECK'S jewelry Store.

On Saturday morning a team of horses belonging to Mr. Teskey, of Croydon, ran away from the big mill and created quite a furore by dashing up Dundas street. They collided with several rigs and finally got clear of the rig near the English church, by the tongue breaking.

Bright's Disease Beaten. Mrs. John Hook, 3 Edward Street, St. Thomas, Ont. writes: "Doan's Kidney Pills cured my son of incipient Bright's Disease. He had terrible backaches and night sweats, and always felt tired and worn. His nerves were unstrung, his sleep bad and no appetite. He commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills and is now completely cured."

A clergyman who is fond of dogs bought a couple of pups of rare breed, and left them with a dog fancier to train. On returning home one day, he found his wife, abetted by her mother, about to quit his house and apply for a divorce, on the basis of the following telegram from the dog fancier, which had come for him a few hours before—"The little darlings are doing well, and looking lovely. Send money for their board."

How to Dress Well When Money is Scarce.

Diamond Dyes Solve the Mystery.

In the past, Diamond Dyes have saved hundreds of thousands of dollars to the wise and thrifty women of this country. Diamond Dyes are money savers in every home, for by their aid old, faded and cast-off clothing can be made to look as fresh and stylish as new goods.

Diamond Dyes are the only original and only reliable package dyes, and have never had an equal. They are true friends when money is scarce, and will solve the vexatious problem of how to make small incomes cover increasing family demands. Avoid imitations and worthless dyes; see that your dealer supplies you with the "Diamond."

Write for book of directions and color card; sent post free to any address by

"The Collegiate Concert."

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather on Friday evening last, quite a large crowd attended the concert given by the pupils of the Collegiate Institute. The programme was made up of the best numbers of the girls and boys concerts which were held before Easter. Miss Georgie Herring, 1st Vice President of the Literary Society, acted as chairman in a most creditable manner. The first number on the programme was a chorus entitled "Our Colonies," by about twenty of the boys. It was followed by a recitation by Miss Maggie Templeton in her usual excellent manner. The mouth organ club then gave a fine selection and was followed by a vocal solo by Mr. Aubrey Pringle who responded to a hearty encore. Miss Crothers was then called upon for a violin solo which also received a hearty encore. The cake walk by about a dozen of the boys pleased the audience greatly, and concluded the first part of the programme. After a short intermission the second part of the programme began with a comical dialogue, entitled, "Advertising for a Companion," by four of the fair sex. The huckleberry picnic was then given by about fifteen of the girls. It was followed by the paper "Collegiate Thought," by Mr. Arthur Fennell. The last piece on the programme was "God Save the Queen" in the Human Alphabet by Messrs. Ward, Gordanier and Ungar who deserve great praise.

An Enjoyable "At Home."

A social event which has been looked forward to with pleasant expectation for some time past was the "at home" given by Nananee Lodge No. 86, I. O. O. F., in their handsome lodge rooms in the Harshaw Block on Tuesday evening last. We are quite within the mark in saying that it was one of the most successful and enjoyable "at homes" ever held in Nananee. There were about 300 people in attendance, and the gathering was most harmonious and agreeable throughout. Nananee Lodge possesses one of the finest suites of rooms in the district, and the billiard and pool room, which is an adjunct of the Lodge, proved an agreeable place of resort for the gentlemen who were not disposed to dancing. The lodge room proper and the spacious reading room which adjoins it were handsomely decorated with bunting. Numerous small tables were scattered throughout the two rooms at which cards and other games were indulged in. To the energetic committee, Messrs. R. J. Dickenson, W. T. Waller, C. H. Boyes, A. F. Chinneck, E. J. Pollard, W. H. Boyle, J. J. Perry, and F. E. Vanluven, who had the "at home" in hand, great praise is due, as their arrangement and conduct of the affair left nothing to be desired. Rev. Mr. Jolliffe, P. G. M., of Picton, delivered an instructive and eloquent address in which he traced the rise and progress of Oddfellowship and the good work it was doing for the alleviation of suffering and the advancement of the brotherhood of man. Miss Lillian Hall charmed the audience with several fine selections on the piano, and a trio by Messrs. W. Rockwell, A. Pringle, and E. Hall was well rendered and much appreciated by all present. Miss Nellie Herring rendered a solo in her usual pleasing manner. Miss Florence Macpherson, soprano, of Toronto, sang in a manner that delighted the audience and she was forced to respond to an encore. An excellent lunch was served about 11 o'clock to which due justice was done. After all had been duly fortified with the good things provided, the "boards were cleared for action," and to "the muse of the many twinkling feet" the time sped pleasantly away, and all too soon the hour for dispersing arrived. The music for dancing was furnished by the orchestra of the 14th Batt., P. W. O. R., of Kingston, and was of a high order. The gathering dispersed at a seasonable hour, all expressing themselves as highly delighted with Oddfellows' hospitality.

Cheaper than you can steal and remain honest. If you have pictures to frame it will be to your advantage to bring them to Hulet's studio. A large assortment of the best styles. Work done without delay.

Dr. Wilson's Asthma Remedy

Gives relief in Five Minutes

A Boon to those suffering with Asthma

SOLD AT

Detlor's Medical Hall.

"Owing to length of the programme, encores were wisely declined in the great majority of instances, but the demands were so emphatic that Mr. Harold Jarvis, who was in splendid voice, was compelled to respond with "Who Wad Nae Dee for Charlie" as an encore to "The Death of Nelson."—Globe, April 20th.

To-Night.

A Pretty Wedding.

A pretty wedding ceremony was performed in St. Jude's church, Nananee Mills, on April 26th, the contracting parties being Miss Ettie, accomplished daughter of Mrs. R. Lawrence, Centreville, and Charles Pennell, son of Alfred Pennell, Richmond township. The groom was assisted by his brother, Bryant Pennell, the bride by Miss Laura Dunlap. The bride was attired in a dress of blue grey cloth, trimmed with shawl and lace, also the usual wreath and veil in which she looked charming. She was given away by her uncle, George Dunlap. After the beautiful and impressive marriage service of the Church of England (Rev. F. D. Woodcock officiating) the wedding party returned to the residence of Mr. Dunlap where excellent refreshments were waiting. The happy couple left by the midnight train for New York city, Niagara Falls and other points. Mrs. Adams, Newburgh, took Miss Dunlap's place as organist at the church and the music was of a high order. The presents were numerous and costly. Mr. and Mrs. Pennell on their return will take up their residence on the old homestead where they will be pleased to see their many friends.

An Excellent Address.

Oddfellowship was founded in America on April 26th, 1819, and Nananee Lodge No. 86, and Argyle Lodge No. 212, I. O. O. F., marked it by attending divine service in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning last. The Brethren assembled at Argyle Lodge rooms at 10 o'clock a.m. and marched in a body to the church, where the centre aisles were set apart for them. The Rev. W. W. Peck preached an excellent and thoughtful sermon, taking as his subject The Good Samaritan. The pulpit was nicely decorated with potted plants and the selections by the choir were appropriate and well rendered. Mr. Peck dealt with the question, Who is My Neighbor? in an able and instructive manner. In passing he dwelt on the necessity of making home attractive. He was afraid that our social duties too often militated against home life. Some men were only at home when they were under their hats. He pointed out that the welfare of the nation was wrapped up in the home. The downfall of Greece could be traced to the lack of home life and the degeneracy of Rome to the same cause. The reverend gentleman dwelt on the good work that was being done by the Order. On returning to the lodge room a hearty vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Peck for his eloquent and instructive discourse.

Obituary.

Died at Nananee on Saturday morning, April 24th, Absalom Daly, eldest son of the late Captain Daly, of Ernestown, near Wilton, in the 51st year of his age. Mr. Daly was married in early life to Margaret Link, who lived with her father near Ernestown Station. Mr. Daly, after his marriage resided in St. Mary's and was an extensive mill owner. Later in life he moved to Ingersoll and built and occupied for many years the well-known Daly House which at the present time bears his name. One of the small streets at Links' Mills in Ernestown was called Absalom street, after Mr. Daly. Mr. Daly was well-known and highly respected in the township of his nativity. In politics he was a strong supporter of the Conservative party. He has been afflicted for several years and death to him was a welcome release. He leaves two brothers and two sisters, Peter Daly, of Thurlow, Chas. Daly, of Kingston, Eleanor, widow of the late John P. Dorland, of Adolphstown and Adelia, who resided with him at the time of his death. The funeral services were held at his late residence on Sunday afternoon and were conducted by Rev. A. Jarvis. The remains were taken to Ingersoll for interment. Mr. Daly had a large circle of relatives in this and the adjacent counties, many of them bearing his name.

Sick Headache Subsidises. "I have been troubled with Sick Headache for over a year. Lately I have used Laxa-Liver Pills and find they help me more than any other medicine I have ever taken. They do not gripe, and leave no ill effects."

MARY ELLEN HICKS.

representative, Mr. H. G. Wright, was reappointed by a unanimous vote.

Hood's Pills—are the best family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable cure.

After serious illness like typhoid fever, pneumonia, or the grip, Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful strength-giving power.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL is prompt to relieve and sure to cure coughs, colds, sore throat, pain in the chest, hoarseness, quinsy, etc. Price 25c.

The Dominion Bank has appealed against the decision of the Master in setting the Ponton case down for trial in Belleville.

Lamp. Lamps. The largest assortment and without doubt the finest lamps in town. They are worth looking at if you don't buy. **BOYLE & SON.**

S. G. Chant, of Newburgh, purchased two car loads of potatoes for Mr. Bicknell, of Camden East, in Tweed on Wednesday. He paid 40c a bag for them.

J. W. Darnot, who is travelling from Chicago to Paris, France, on a wager, arrived in Nananee on a wheel on Tuesday. He gave an exhibition of trick riding.

A meeting of the Lennox License Commissioners was held yesterday when the Board decided to renew the licenses of all the hotels in the county for another year.

Miss Ella Cameron and Mr. John L. Clark, both of whom played here two years ago in the Ella Cameron Dramatic Company, were married last week at Schenectady, N. Y. Their home will be at London, Ont.

Mr. William Edgar, of Fredericksburgh, was quietly married to Mrs. Edgar, of Camden East, on Tuesday. The ceremony was performed at the western paragon by the Rev. Caleb Parker. We extend congratulations.

Absalom Daly, aged 80 years, passed away at Nananee, on Saturday afternoon. The remains were taken to Ingersoll for interment. He kept the Daly House in this town for a number of years. His sister, Adelia, waited upon him during his illness.

Itching, Burning Skin Diseases
Relieved in a day. Eczema, salt rheum, barber's itch, and all eruptions of the skin quickly relieved and speedily cured by Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It will give instant comfort in case of itching, bleeding or blind piles, and will cure in from three to six nights. 35 cents.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY....

Our importations for spring are arriving daily and we are able to show the latest colorings and designs.

Spring Suitings Overcoatings

and the newest styles in **Hats and Furnishings.**

No trouble to replace stock.

D. J. Hogan & SON.

Sole agents for the Wilkinson and Henry Carter Hats

SPRING ASSIZES

The spring assizes opened before his Lordship Mr. Justice Rose at the court house here on Monday. There being no cases of a criminal nature, Sheriff Hawley, following the stereotyped custom, presented his Lordship with a pair of white gloves. In his address to the grand jury, the Judge referred to the unsanitary condition of the closets in the gaol, and the need of some suitable place, other than the gaol, wherein the deserving poor could spend comfortably the declining years of their life.

GRAND JURY PRESENTMENT.

We, the members of the grand jury of our Sovereign Lady the Queen, beg leave to report as follows: the grand jury, owing to the absence from the docket of any criminal cases, find their duties much lightened and congratulate the county upon this evidence of advancing education and morality. The grand jury have visited the gaol and the court house and find these institutions in a clean condition and well kept. In regard to the closet in the gaol, referred to by your Lordship, we found it in an unsanitary condition and would recommend that it be changed to a dry earth closet or to be connected with the sewer and waterworks. We also recommend that the closets in connection with the court house be kept unlocked during the sessions of court. We found confined in the gaol five prisoners, two awaiting removal to central prison, one confined for larceny, one an idiot, and one afflicted with St. Vitus dance. In regard to the two latter, although well cared for, we would strongly recommend that they be sent to the public institutions provided for their cases, where they may receive proper medical treatment. We are pleased that we have had an opportunity of visiting the Collegiate institute in this town. It afforded us very much pleasure to know we have an institution in our midst so well equipped and doing such important work towards higher education. We extend our thanks for the courtesy with which were received by the principal and all the school. We found the buildings in first class order. In reference to the house of industry referred to by your Lordship, we are agreed that the present system of committing to the county gaols as vagrants, unfortunate men and women, whose only crime is their poverty, is an outrage. We are in favor of the establishment of a county house of industry, where the poor of these counties may be provided for without the loss of their self respect and not be degraded as prisoners. We would recommend in order to facilitate this important undertaking the counties of Lennox & Addington and Frontenac be grouped for this purpose, thus lessening the expense, which seems to be the chief obstacle in the way, as in our opinion the ratepayers are opposed to the expense. We are pleased to have had your Lordship with us in apparent good health, and we trust you may be long spared for the position which you honor. All of which is respectfully submitted.

HIRAM KEECH, Foreman

GRAND JURY.

Thos. Bygott, Adolphustown,
J. O. Fraser, Ernestown,
O. L. Herring, Napanee,
Martin Hogle, South Fredericksburgh,
Michael Kearns, Sheffield,
Hiram Keech, Sheffield,
Thos. Killorin, Camden,
W. R. Miller, North Fredericksburgh,
Harvey Mills, Ernestown,
John R. McPherson, Ernestown,
T. J. Polley, Amherst Island,
Robert Switzer, Camden,
Everton Vanlaven, Camden.

PETIT JURY.

Chas. Asselstine, James S. Bower
David Breckenridge, David Brown
Joseph Clark, Hiram Cline
Harvey Denyes, George Fleming
Geo. E. Forward, John S. Galbraith
Robert Grange, James Hinch
J. M. Hogle, Williams Hudgins
Thomas Huff, Ezra M. Huffman
John M. Hughes, Patrick Hunt
Cornelius Jackson, Charles A. Jones
Patrick Kearns, Sampson King
Charles Lockwood, Ashton McCabe
John McCormick, Wm. McGarvey
Thomas McKeever, John O'Drain
Archibald Parks, L. A. Parks
Samuel Patterson, Harry Phippen
Patrick Powers, John A. Redden
Alexander Reid, Robt. A. Reid
Bruce Robertson, Edward J. Scott
George Sharpe, Hiram Sills
Tennis Smith, Alex. Spears
Wm. Topliff, Luke P. Trumpour
J. B. Vassalinas, James Young.

The first case was an action for slander

The Popular Dry Goods House!

For Saturday, April 30th

THREE SPECIALS.

20 Doz. Ladies' Cashmerette Hose, Seamless, 2 Pairs for 15c
USUAL PRICE 15c A PAIR, SATURDAY

10 Doz. Men's Braces, 25c Quality 11c
SATURDAY.....

10 Doz. Men's Knitted Top Shirts 29c
USUAL PRICE, 45c TO 50c, SATURDAY
AT 9.30 A. M. SHARP.

PARASOLS, must be bought soon. Let us convince you that this is the place to buy them. That means looking at them early, seeing is believing. We have the Parasols you will look for, and the prices are the kind you like. You will find us quick and glad to show them and wait your own time to buy.

ABOUT CLOTHING, READY-MADE As a usual thing our stock is largest. This year it certainly is, but it has other and better features. We want you to know that in **GOOD CLOTHING**

We have the best value in Men's Suits.
We have the best value in Boy's Suits.
We have the best value in Bicycle Suits.

You've seen in any place or any season.

Again, Seeing is believing--Come and See.

Sahery & McKenty

NAPANEE

FIRST-CLASS PANT HANDS WANTED,

PERSONALS.

Mr. Wm. Taylor, of the Tweed News, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. James Reid, M.P.P. of Addington, is sufficiently recovered as to be pronounced out of danger. We trust he will soon be restored to his wonted health and vigor.

W. A. Darch, of Yarker, has removed from that place and will make his home in Deseronto.

Rev. Father Hogan was in Quebec attending the funeral of the late Cardinal Taschereau.

Miss Broden, of Odessa, attended the Oddfellows at home here on Tuesday night.

Alf. Burrows, of Queen's, is spending a few days at his home in Napanee.

Master Wm. Vine, of Salem, will leave this evening to accept a cheese factory sixteen miles

Church of England Notice.

PARISH OF BATH AND MISSION OF ERNESTOWN—St John's, Bath, 11 a.m. Celebration of Holy Eucharist with Memorial Sermon, 7 p.m. Evensong with addresses from a deputation of the Napanee St Andrew's Brotherhood. St. Alban's, Odessa, 2.30 Evensong with Sermon.

PARISH OF CAMDEN—Services Sunday next, St. Luke, Camden East, Morning Prayer and Holy Communion 11 o'clock. St. Anthony, Yarker, 9 o'clock. St. Jude, Napanee Mills 7 o'clock. St. John, New-

against William L. Perry, of Moscow, against Stover Benn. The facts of the case as brought out by the evidence are briefly as follows: Mr. Perry, who is a fence viewer, was called upon in his official capacity to give a decision in a dispute which arose between Mr. Benn and one of his neighbors over the ownership of a line fence. The decision did not satisfy Mr. Benn, and the matter was left to arbitration, his Honor, Judge Wilkinson, being one of the arbitrators. It resulted in Perry's decision being upheld. Mr. Benn appealed from the arbitration to the Division Court, and the case was tried at Newburgh before Judge Price. The case went against Benn. Mr. Benn did not accept the findings of the court with good grace. He laid all the blame on Mr. Perry, and went through the neighborhood averring that "Perry had sworn to a lie and that he (Benn) had the documents to prove it." He further averred that Perry had influenced the Judge against him, and much more to the same effect. In his sight Perry was a bad man and Benn never lost an opportunity of telling his neighbors so. A large number of witnesses were called whose evidence went to show that Benn entertained malice towards the plaintiff. Mr. Benn entered a cross action against Mr. Perry for slander and the two cases were tried together. The jury brought in a verdict of \$75 and costs for Perry and in the other action they held that Benn had received no damage so he was awarded the customary shilling, the Judge allowing costs of counter claim. W. S. Herrington appeared for Mr. Perry and G. F. Rutan and Mr. Clute for Mr. Benn.

Bicknell vs. the Grand Trunk Railway, was a case that excited considerable interest. Allan Aylesworth, Q. C., appeared for Mr. Bicknell, while B. B. Osler, Q. C. had charge of the case for the G. T. R. The battle between these legal giants was well contested. The action was brought by Mr. R. F. Bicknell, of Camden East, to recover damages for injuries sustained in a railway accident near Lansdowne last fall while enroute to Montreal with a load of cattle. The readers of the EXPRESS are conversant with the particulars of the accident, so it is needless to advert to it further here. Mr. Bicknell sustained serious injuries and for a time his life was despaired of. Although he is now able to attend to his duties, he has not fully recovered from the effects of the accident and in the opinion of two of the medical experts at the trial, there is a probability that he may never fully recover from it. While the Grand Trunk admitted negligence they disclaimed liability under the contract entered into by Mr. Bicknell before he embarked on the journey. Mr. Bicknell put in a claim for the monies paid out by him as a direct result of the accident, amounting to about \$400, and further claimed that he had lost \$2,500 as a result of being precluded from attending to his business during the eight or ten weeks he was laid up by reason of the injuries sustained at the hands of the Grand Trunk. The Railway company did not call any witnesses, Mr. Osler contenting himself with attacking the claims presented, on the ground that they were excessive. The doctor in attendance on Mr. Bicknell at Lansdowne rendered a bill of \$225 for three weeks services and Mr. Osler facetiously enquired if the plaintiff had suffered any ill effects from the shock of receiving such a bill. Mr. Bicknell claimed \$80,000 damages and the jury after out about two hours, awarded him \$5,000. It may be stated that all the jury had to do was assess the damages, the question as to the liability of the G. T. R. being reserved for argument before Mr. Justice Rose in Chambers at Toronto.

Johnston vs. Dulmage was an action for costs. Peter Johnston, of Camden East, was appointed assignee of the estate of the late Henry Clancy. Mr. Dulmage was appointed as one of the Inspectors of the estate. Mr. Johnston in his capacity of assignee entered a writ against the Rathbun Co'y for alleged trespass on the estate, but the action went against him. The costs of the suit more than used up the funds of the estate. The creditors were adverse to the writ being issued but Mr. Dulmage, it is alleged, concurred and advised that it be taken. Mr. Johnston brought the action against Mr. Dulmage to recover the disbursements made by him over and above the funds of the estate. Decision was reserved. McIntyre & McIntyre, and J. B. Walkem, of Kingston, appeared for the plaintiff, and Derocbs & Madden for the defence.

Cassidy vs. Morrow, an action for illegal distress, was given another airing. This time the services of the jury were dispensed with. Decision was reserved. G. F. Rutan appeared for the plaintiff, and D. H. Preston and Mr. Clute for the defence.

Brewer vs. Conger, an action on a mortgage, was a case of a purely technical

struggle, and Allan Aylesworth appeared for the plaintiff; W. G. Wilson and Mr. Clute for the defendant.

The London Mutual Insurance Co., vs. Snider, was settled out of court. Court closed on Wednesday evening.

NOTES.

The line fence has always been a fruitful source of litigation and the Perry-Benn slander case is attributed to its malignant influence. We don't know the value of the line fence in dispute in this case, but if the costs of the arbitration, the appeal to the county judge, and this slander case which grew out of it, were aggregated we venture to say the amount would build the fence many times over, but would fall far short of healing the bad blood engendered as a result of the actions.

The Union Jack fluttered in the breeze from the flagstaff on the court house up-side-down for a short time on Monday. As this would force the loyal legal gentlemen in attendance at court to stand on their heads to get a proper view of Britains emblem of greatness "the bloomin' old rag overhead" was righted after a severe and knotty struggle.

A grand jury presentment without a reference to the urgent necessity of the establishment of a poor house would be like the play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out.

A meeting of the Napanee Curling Club was held at Herrington & Warner's office on Monday night. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year; Pres.—W. A. Bellhouse; Vice Pres.—Jno. Lively; Treas.—J. W. Robinson; Sec.—Thos. Symington. A vote of thanks was tendered to Dr. Bissonnette, the retiring secretary for the efficient services he had rendered while acting in that capacity. The club decided to join the Ontario Curling Association. After considerable discussion in reference to next season's plans the meeting adjourned. The club will hold another meeting in a few weeks.

A Professional Look.

"How knowledgeable that young electrician is!"

"Yes, but it gives him a professional appearance after all."

"How so?"

"Why his legs look so much like a U magnet upside down."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One Thing He Didn't Borrow.

Plunkett (after lending young Spodditt a V)—I say, old boy, you must owe pretty nearly everybody in the club now. I should think your debts would begin to worry you.

Spodditt (calmly)—Oh, no! I never borrow trouble.—New York World.

Not a Charge.

"I understand that you have been called to another charge," said the interviewer.

"No," said the minister who had been struggling along as the tail end of the little church debt. "By the blessing of Providence it is a cash situation that I take."—Indianapolis Journal.

Different Views.

Slmkins—There is nothing in this world that equals the friendship of a man that you can trust.

Timkins—Oh, I don't know! What's the matter with a friend that will trust you occasionally?—Chicago News.

One or the Other.

Coachman (driving stout old lady on a lonely road in a very high wind)—Please, mum, will you 'old the 'orses while I run after my 'at, or will you run after my 'at while I 'old the 'orses?—Tit-Bits.

Beyond His Imagination.

Tuffold Knutt—Wot would you do if you had 100?

Allyn Tatters—Is they as much money as that in the United States?—

A GRAND TRUNK BRAKEMAN.

Tells the Story of His Exposure—The Fate that Befel Him, and how he was Relieved of his Sufferings.

W. Lavelle, G. T. R. Brakeman, Allandale, Ont., says: "Through exposure I contracted that dread disease, catarrh. My case became chronic. I was recommended to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. In ten minutes after the first application I had relief, and in an incredibly short time all symptoms had disappeared. I feel I cannot speak too strongly in recommending this remedy. It is a pleasant, safe and quick cure."

on the other side of Kingston.

Among the successful graduates in Arts at Queen's College, Kingston, the following received the degree of B.A.: W. A. Grange, W. H. Collier, and N. A. Briscoe, Napanee; H. B. Longmore, Camden East, and H. E. Paul, Newburgh. Wm. Lockhead, of Centreville, secured the degree of M. A.

Mrs. Wm. Perry is in a precarious state of health and owing to her advanced age little or no hope is entertained of her recovery. She is suffering with pneumonia.

Mr. Albert Webb, of Toronto, has been the guest of Rev. Mr. McDonald this week.

Miss May Bently is recovering from an attack of Grippes.

Mrs. Gillespie, of Picton, spent a few days in town last week.

Mrs. E. A. Benson, of Southaburgh, has been the guest of Mrs. L. F. Moore, North Fredericksburgh.

Miss Etta Martin has returned to her home at Forest Mills.

Mrs. Walter King and daughter left for Oswego last week where she will reside.

Wm. Thexton has been suffering from the effects of a sprained back, brought on by heavy lifting.

Mrs. J. W. Schryver and family, left recently for Watertown where she will join her husband.

D. S. Warner made a business trip to Deseronto last Monday.

Miss Lillian Hall was in Newburgh on Monday last.

John Ham, Esq., of Albany, visiting his brother Zina Ham, Napanee, left for home on Saturday morning.

Mrs. Finlay, of Camden East and Peter Johnston, of Camden East were in Napanee on Saturday.

Miss Victoria Huffman, of Massachusetts Hospital, Boston, arrived in Napanee on Saturday to spend a month with friends in this district.

Rev. Mr. Woodcock, of Camden East, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. Albert Bicknell, of Rochester, was in town this week attending the assizes as a witness in the suit brought by his brother against the G. T. R.

R. O. Loughlin and M. O'Laughlin, New York, N.Y., are in the city to attend Queen's University convocation. B. S. O'Laughlin, Yarker, arrived in the city this morning to meet his relatives.

Mr. Nixon, Grand Organizer of the A. O. U. W. is spending a few days in Napanee.

Mrs. D. Fralick, arrived in town from Chicago this week and will spend the summer in Napanee.

Mr. R. G. Wright has returned to town.

Mr. H. V. Fralick has returned from a trip in the West.

Mr. Geo. Thompson, was in Belleville, on Wednesday evening attending the marriage of his brother, Mr. H. A. Thompson to Miss Mayo of the same place.

Dr. Alex. Embury, of Belleville, is visiting friends in town. He attended the Oddfellow's at home on Tuesday night.

Mr. Don Taylor, of Tweed, attended the Oddfellow's at home on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Saul, of Frankford, has been visiting in town the guest of Mr. Wm. Grieve.

Mr. Harry Denyes, of Odessa, attended the Oddfellow's at home here on Tuesday night.

Dr. Maybee, of Odessa, attended the Oddfellow's at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Robison, of Kingston attended the Oddfellow's at home on Tuesday night.

BIRTHS.

Gordon—At Napanee, on April 27th, the wife of James Gordon, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

PERRY—At Napanee, on Wednesday morning April 27th, 1898, Eleanor Fraser, wife of the late William H. Perry, of Violet aged 80 years.

Subscribers taking the Weekly Globe who wish the address changed, will please send a post card to the Globe office, Toronto setting forth both late address and new address.

You Can't Tell—You don't know when that cough will stop. The cough of consumption has just such a beginning. Take Scott's Emulsion now while the cough is easily managed.

The first foot-ball match in the Quinte League series will be played at Deseronto this afternoon when Napanee and Deseronto will battle for supremacy. The game will start at 5 p.m.

Go to R. Lawson's meat market for prime fresh beef, pork, veal, lamb and all kinds of salted meat. Home-made sausage and all kinds of poultry in season, fine sugar cured hams and English breakfast bacon, always on hand. Prices to suit the times.

A team of horses belonging to Mr. C. Deane, of Selby, ran away from the station on Wednesday. They caused considerable commotion by rushing down John street. After turning the Tichborne house corner they collided with a rig standing opposite Madole's store. They were stopped in their mad career by an onlooker.

W. E. Ramsay gave two excellent entertainments in the Briscoe opera house on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. He appeared here under the auspices of the foot-ball club and we regret to say that he was not as well patronized as the performance and the cause it was in aid of merited.

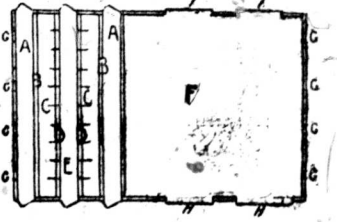
burgh, 7 o'clock. All those lately confirmed connected with St. Luke as well as any others who may wish to come are invited to a preparation service in the church on Saturday evening at 7.30.

BATH—An adjourned vestry of St. John's church was held in the Parish Hall on Tuesday evening last. The financial statement for the year was adopted leaving a balance in hand of over \$80. This was handed over by a unanimous vote to the Rectory Building Fund. The wardens this year are: Rector's, Dr. Kennedy, People's, Mr. Joseph Morgan. It was agreed unanimously upon the proposition of the People's Warden to make a present of \$20 to the Rector which he feelingly accepted. A strong building committee was appointed to proceed with the erection of the new rectory which will be begun in the course of a few days. Next Sunday morning the memorial sermon of the late Sydney Davy will be delivered, and in the evening several gentlemen from the Napanee St. Andrew's Brotherhood will deliver short addresses. It is intended to start a brotherhood in connection with St. John's Church, and with this end in view an after meeting will be held for men only. Special music will be provided for the occasion. A bazaar will be held under the auspices of the ladies of the congregation some time in the month of August next.

SICK HEADACHE, however annoying and distressing, is positively cured by **LAXA-LIVER PILLS**. They are easy to take and never grip.

A Cheap Barn.

A plan for a cheap barn without a basement for cattle and machinery is presented by a correspondent in The National Stockman and Farmer. The barn is 40 by 64 feet. The stables are crosswise of the building and capable of accommodating 20 head of cattle. A A are walks 3 feet wide. B B are manure gutters. C C are the platforms and



BARN FOR CATTLE AND MACHINERY.

stalls. D D are the feed troughs and mangers or racks combined. E is the feeding alley. F is storage room for the farm machinery 38 by 40, with sliding doors H H 12 feet wide and I I 10 feet wide. G G G are windows. The building should be 20 or 24 feet high, which will give storage room in the loft above for quite a large amount of hay. The hay may be taken in at one or both ends by means of the horse fork.

A. S. Kimmerly just received a mixed car of Leamington and southern sweet ensilage corn. Keewatin flour cheaper again, try our flour at \$2.40 per 100. Lemons, 15c per doz. Salt Herring 15c per doz. Good Tobacco 35c per lb. Havana cigars, 10c. Hood's and Ayer's Sarsaparilla, 85c per bottle. Douglas' Egyptian Liniment 25c per bottle. R. ready relief, Perry Davis' painkiller and electric oil, 20c per bottle. Dr. Pierce's favorite prescription, Paine's celery compound, 85c per bottle. Dr. Williams' pink pills and Dodd's kidney pills 40c per box.

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